

ARABIAN Nights  
 Entertainments :  
 CONSISTING OF  
 One Thousand and One  
**STORIES,**  
 TOLD BY

The Sultaneſs of the *Indies*, to divert  
 the Sultan from the Execution of a  
 Bloody Vow he made to Marry a Lady  
 every Day, and have her cut off next  
 Morning, to avenge himſelf for the  
 Diſloyalty of his firſt Sultaneſs, &c.

Containing

A better Account of the Cuſtoms, Manners,  
 and Religion of the *Eastern Nations, Tar-  
 tars, Perſians, and Indians*, than is to be  
 met with in any Author hitherto published.

Translated into *French* from the *Arabian MSS.*  
 by M. Galland, of the Royal Accademy, and  
 now done into *Engliſh*.

Vol. III.

**The Second Edition.**

London, Printed for Andrew Bell, at the Croſs  
 Keys and Bible in Cornhill, 1712.

ARABIAN NIGHTS

ENTERTAINMENTS :

AND

ONE THOUSAND AND ONE

STORIES

TOLD BY

The Sultan of the Indies, to divers  
the King of the Franks, and a  
Bishop, who were sitting at  
every Day, and a cup of  
Mansour, to be made for the  
Delight of his friends, &c.



Translated from the Arabic by  
and Revision of the Editor, who has  
also inserted, and revised, many of the  
most interesting Arabian histories, &c.

London: Printed by J. Johnson, in the Strand, 1799.  
By the Author of the Arabian Nights, &c.  
Now sold in 10s.

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# Arabian Nights

## Entertainments.

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VOL. III.

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### LXIX. NIGHT.

#### *The Story of Sindbad the Sailor.*

**D***inarzade* having awaked her Sister the Sultaneſs as uſual, and pray'd her to tell another Story; *Scheherazade* ask'd leave of the Sultan, and having obtain'd it, began thus:

Sir, In the Reign of the ſame Calife *Haroun Alraſchid*, whom I formerly mention'd, there liv'd at *Bagdad* a poor Porter call'd *Hindbad*. One day when the Weather was exceſſive hot, he was imploy'd to carry a heavy Burden from one end of the Town to t'other.

Being very weary, and having still a great way to go, he came into a Street where a delicate Western Breeze blew on his Face, and the Pavement of the Street being sprinkled with *Rose-Water*, he could not desire a better place to rest in. Therefore laying off his Burden, he sat down by it near a great House.

He was mightily pleas'd that he stop'd in this place, for an agreeable Smell of Wood of Aloes and of Pastils that came from the House, mixing with the Scent of the *Rose-Water*, did compleatly Perfume and Embalm the Air. Besides, he heard from within, a Consort of several sorts of Instrumental Musick, accompanied with the harmonious Notes of Nightingales and other Birds, peculiar to that Climate. This charming Melody, and the smell of several sorts of Victuals, made the Porter to think, That there was a Feast, and great Rejoycings within. His occasions leading him seldom that way, he knew not who dwelt in the House; but to satisfy his Curiosity, he went to some of the Servants whom he saw standing at the Gate in magnificent Apparel, and ask'd the Name of the Master of the House. *How!* Reply'd one of 'em, *do you live in Bagdad, and know not that this is the House of Seignior Sindbad the Sailor, that famous Traveller who has sailed round the World.* The Porter, who had heard of *Sindbad's* Riches, could not but Envy a Man whose Condition he thought to be as Happy, as his own was Deplorable: And his Mind being fretted with those Reflections, he lifted up his Eyes to Heaven, and says loud enough to be heard, *Almighty Creator of all Things,*  
*consider*

consider the difference betwixt Sindbad and me. I am every Day exposed to Fatigues and Calamities, and can scarce get Coarse Barly Bread for my self and my Family, whilst happy Sindbad profusely expends immense Riches, and leads a Life of continued Pleasure. What has he done to obtain from thee a Lot so agreeable? And what have I done to deserve one so miserable? Having finished his Expostulation, he struck his Foot against the Ground, like a Man swallowed up of Grief and Despair.

Whilst the Porter was thus indulging his Melancholy, a Servant came out of the House, and taking him by the Arm, bid him follow him, for Seignior Sindbad his Master wanted to speak with him. Here Day beginning to appear, Scheherazade broke off her Story, but resum'd it again next Night, as follows.

## LXX. NIGHT.

SIR,

**Y**OUR Majesty may easily imagine, that poor Hindbad was not a little surpriz'd at this Compliment, for considering what he had said, he was afraid Sindbad had sent for him to punish him; therefore he would have excused himself; alledging, *That he could not leave his Burden in the middle of the Street.* But Sindbad's Servants assur'd him they would look to't, and press'd the Porter so that he was oblig'd to yield.

The Servant brought him into a Great Hall, where abundance of People sat round a Table cover'd with all sorts of Fine Dishes. At the Upper end there sat a Grave, Comely, Venerable Gentleman with a long white Beard, and behind him stood a Number of Officers and Domesticks, all ready to serve him. This Grave Gentleman was *Sindbad*. The Porter, whose fear was increas'd at the sight of so many People, and of a Banquet so Sumptuous, saluted the Company trembling. *Sindbad* bid him draw near, and setting him down at his Right-hand, serv'd him himself, and gave him excellent Wine, of which there was good store upon the Side-board.

When Dinner was over, *Sindbad* began his Discourse to *Hindbad*; and calling him Brother, according to the manner of *Arabians*, when they are familiar one with another, he ask'd him his Name and Employment. *Seignior*, answer'd he, *my Name is Hindbad*. *I am very glad to see you*, replies *Sindbad*; and *I dare say the same for all the Company*: *But I would be glad to hear from your own Mouth, what it was you said a while ago in the Street*. For *Sindbad* had heard it himself through the Window, before he sat down at Table, and that occasion'd his calling for him.

*Hindbad* being surpriz'd at the Question, hung down his Head, and reply'd, *Seignior, I confess that my Weariness put me out of humour, and occasion'd me to speak some indiscreet Words, which I beg you to pardon*. Oh don't you think I am so unjust, replies *Sindbad*, to resent such a thing as that; I consider your Condition, and instead of upbraiding

you with your Complaints, I am sorry for you, but I must rectifie your mistake concerning my self. You think, no doubt, that I have acquir'd without Labour and Trouble, the Ease and Conveniency which I now enjoy. But don't mistake your self, I did not attain to this happy Condition without enduring more trouble of Body and Mind for several Years than can well be imagin'd. Yes Gentlemen, adds he, speaking to the whole Company, I can assure you my Troubles were so extraordinary, that they are capable of discouraging the most Covetous Man from undertaking such Voyages as I did to acquire Riches. Perhaps you have never heard a distinct Account of the Wonderful Adventures and Dangers I met with in my Seven Voyages; and since I have this opportunity, I am willing to give you a faithful Account of them, not doubting but it will be acceptable.

And because Sindbad was to tell this Story particularly upon the Porter's Account, he ordered his Burden to be carried to the place appointed, and began thus.

## *The Story of Sindbad the Sailor.*

### *His First Voyage.*

**M**Y Father left me a considerable Estate, most part of which I spent in Debauches during my Youth; but I perceiv'd my Error, and call'd to Mind that Riches were perishable, and quickly consum'd by such Ill-husbands as my self. I further con-



sider'd, That by my irregular way of Living, I wretchedly mispent my Time, which is the most valuable thing in the World. I remembred the saying of the Great *Solomon*, which I had frequently heard from my Father, *That Death is more tolerable than Poverty*. Being struck with those Reflections, I gather'd together the ruins of my Estate, and Sold all my Moveables in the Publick Market, to the highest Bidder. Then I entred into a Contract with some Merchants that Traded by Sea ; I took the Advice of such as I thought most capable to give it me : And resolving to improve what Money I had, I went to *Balsora*, a Port on the *Persian* Gulph, and embark'd with several Merchants, who joyn'd with me to fit out a Ship on purpose.

We set Sail, and steer'd our Course towards the *East Indies*, through the *Persian* Gulph, which is form'd by the Coasts of *Arabia Felix* on the Right, by those of *Persia* on the Left, and according to common Account, is 70 Leagues over at the broadest place. The Eastern Sea as well as that of the *Indies* is very spacious. It is bounded on one side by the Coasts of *Abyssinia*, and is 4500 Leagues in Length to the Isles of *Vak-*

\* *Those Islands, according to the Arabians, are beyond China ; and are so called from a Tree which bears a fruit of that name. They are without doubt the Isles of Japan, but they are not however so far from Abyssinia.*

\*. At first I was troubled with the Sea-sickness, but speedily recover'd my Health, and was not afterwards troubled with that Disease.

In our Voyage we touch'd at several Islands, where we sold, or exchange'd our Goods. One day whilst under



der Sail, we were becalm'd near a little Island, even almost with the Surface of the Water, which resembled a green Meadow. The Captain order'd his Sails to be furl'd, and suffer'd such Persons as had a Mind, to land upon the Island, amongst whom I was one.

But while we were diverting our selves with Eating and Drinking, and refreshing our selves from the Fatigue of the Sea, the Island trembled all of a sudden, and shook us terribly.

Here *Scheherazade* stop'd, because Day appear'd, but resum'd her Discourse next Night as follows.

## LXXI. NIGHT.

*S I R,*

*Sindbad* pursued his Story thus, they perceiv'd the Trembling of the Island on Board the Ship, and call'd to us to reembark speedily, or we would all be lost, for what we took for an Island was only the Back of a Whale. The Nimblest got into the Sloop, others betook themselves to swim; but for my part I was still upon the Back of the Whale, when he div'd into the Sea, and had time only to catch hold of a piece of Wood, that we had brought out of the Ship to make a Fire. Mean while the Captain having receiv'd those on Board, who were in the Sloop, and taken up some of those that swam, resolv'd to improve the favourable Gale that was just risen, and hoisting his Sails, pursued his Voyage, so

that it was not possible for me to recover the Ship.

Thus I was expos'd to the Mercy of the Waves, and struggled for my Life, all the rest of the Day and the following Night. Next Morning I found my Strength gone, and despair'd of saving myself, when a Wave threw me happily against an Island; the Bank was high and rugg'd, so that I should scarcely have got up had it not been for some Roots of Trees, which Fortune seem'd to have preserv'd in this Place for my Safety. Being got up, I lay down upon the Ground half Dead, until such time as the Sun appear'd. Then tho' I was very feeble both by reason of my hard Labour, and want of Victuals, I crep'd along to see for some Herbs fit to eat, and had not only the good Luck to find some, but likewise a Spring of excellent Water, which contributed much to recover me. After this I advanc'd further into the Island, and came at last into a fine Plain, where I perceiv'd a Horse feeding at a great Distance. I went towards him, betwixt Hopes and Fear, not knowing whether I was going to lose my life or to save it. When I came near I perceiv'd it to be a very fine Mare tied to a Stake. Whilst I look'd upon her, I heard the Voice of a Man from under Ground, who immediately appear'd to me, and ask'd who I was, I gave him an Account of my Adventure, after which taking me by the Hand, he led me into a Cave, where there were several other People, no less amaz'd to see me, than I was to see them.

I eat some Victuals which they offer'd me, and then having ask'd them what they did in  
such

such a desert Place, they answer'd that they were Grooms belonging to King *Mibrage*, Sovereign of the Island, and that every Year at the same Season, they brought thither the King's Mares, and fasten'd them as I saw that Mare, until they were cover'd by a Horse that came out of the Sea, who after he had done so endeavour'd to destroy the Mares, but they hinder'd him by their Noise, and oblig'd him to return to the Sea, after which they carried home the Mares, whose Foals were kept for the King's use, and call'd Sea Horses. They added that they were to go home to morrow, and had I been one Day later, I must have perish'd, because the inhabited Place of the Island, was at a great Distance, and it would have been impossible for me to have got thither without a Guide.

Whilst they entertain'd me thus, the Horse came out of the Sea, as they had told me, cover'd the Mare, and afterwards would have devour'd her, but upon a great Noise made by the Grooms, he left her and went back to the Sea.

Next Morning they return'd with their Mares to the Capital of the Island, took me with them; and presented me to King *Mibrage*; he ask'd me who I was, by what Adventure I came into his Dominions, and after I had satisfied him, he told me he was much concern'd for my Misfortune, and at the same time order'd that I should want nothing, which his Officers were so Generous and Careful as to see exactly fulfill'd.

Being a Merchant, I frequented Men of my own Profession, and particularly enquir'd for those who were Strangers, if perhaps I might

might hear any News from *Bagdad*, or find an Opportunity to return thither. For King *Mibrage's* Capital is situated on the Bank of the Sea, and has a fine Harbour, where Ships arrive daily from the different Quarters of the World. I frequented also the Society of the Learned *Indians*, and took delight to hear them discourse, but withal I took care to make my Court regularly to the King, and convers'd with the Governours and petty Kings his Tributaries that were about him. They ask'd me a thousand Questions about my Country, and I being willing to inform my self as to their Laws and Customs, ask'd them every thing, which I thought worth knowing.

There belongs to this King an Island nam'd *Cassel*, they assur'd me that every Night a Noise of Drums was heard there, whence the Mariners fancied, that it was the Residence of *Degial* \*. I had a great Mind to see this wonderful Place, and in my

\* *Degial to the Mahometans is the same with Anti-Christ to us.*

*According to them he is to appear about the end of the World, and will conquer all the Earth, except Mecca, Medina, Tarsus and Jerusalem, that are to be preserv'd by Angels, which he shall see round them.*

way thither saw Fishes of 100 and 200 Cubits long, that occasion more Fear than Hurt, for they are so fearful that they will fly upon the rattling of two Sticks or Boards. I saw likewise other Fishes about a Cubit in length, that had Heads like Owls.

As I was one Day at the Port after my Return, a Ship arriv'd, and as soon as she cast Anchor, they began to unload her, and the Merchants on-Board order'd their Goods to be carried into the Magasin ; as I cast my Eye upon some Bales, and look'd to the Name, I found my own, and perceiv'd the Bales to be the same that I had embark'd at *Balsora*. I also knew the Captain, but being perswaded that he believ'd me to be drown'd, I went and ask'd him whose those Bales were. He reply'd that they belong'd to a Merchant of *Bagdad*, call'd *Sindbad*, who came to Sea with him, but one Day being near an Island as we thought, he went ashore with several other Passengers upon this suppos'd Island, which was only a monstrous Whale, that lay asleep upon the Surface of the Water, but as soon as he felt the Heat of the Fire they had kindled on his Back, to dress some Victuals, began to move and divid under Water, most of the Persons who were upon him perish'd, and among them unfortunate *Sindbad*. Those Bales belong'd to him, and I am resolv'd to trade with them, until I meet with some of his Family, to whom I may return the Profit. Captain, says I, I am that *Sindbad*, whom you thought to be dead, and those Bales are mine. Here *Scheherazade* stop'd, till next Night and went on as follows.



## LXXII. NIGHT.

**S**indbad pursuing his Story, says to the Company; When the Captain heard me speak thus: *O Heaven, says he, who can we trust now a Days, there's no Faith left among Men. I saw Sindbad perish with my own Eyes, and the Passengers on Board saw it as well as I, and yet you tell me, you are that Sindbad, What Impudence is this? To look on you, one would take you for a Man of Probity, and yet you tell a Horrible Falsehood in order to possess your self of what does not belong to you. Have Patience Captain,* reply'd I, do me the favour as to hear what I have to say. Very well says he, speak, I am ready to hear you. Then I told him how I escap'd, and by what Adventure I met with the Grooms of King Mibrage, who brought me to his Court.

He began to abate of his Confidence upon my Discourse, and was soon perswaded that I was no Cheat. For there came People from his Ship, who knew me, made me great Compliments, and testify'd a great deal of Joy to see me alive. At last he knew me himself, and embracing me, *Heaven be prais'd, says he, for your happy Escape, I cannot enough express my Joy for it, there's your Goods, take and do with 'em what you will. I thank'd him, acknowledg'd his Probity, and in Requital offer'd him part of my Goods as a Present, which he generously refus'd.*

I took

I took out what was most valuable in my Bales, and presented it King *Mibrage*, who knowing my Misfortune, ask'd me how I came by such Rarities; I acquainted him with the whole Story: He was mightily pleas'd at my good Luck, accepted my Present, and gave me one much more considerable in Return. Upon this I took Leave of him, and went a-board the same Ship, after I had exchange'd my Goods with the Commodities of that Country. I carried with me Wood of *Aloes*, *Sanders*, *Camphire*, *Nutmegs*, *Cloves*, *Pepper* and *Ginger*. We pass'd by several Islands, and at last arriv'd at *Balsora*, from whence I came to this City, with the Value of 100000 *Sequins* \*. My Family and I receiv'd one another with all the Transports that can happen, from true and sincere Friendship. I bought Slaves of both Sexes, fine Lands, and built me a great House. And thus I settled my self, resolving to forget the Miseries I had suffer'd, and to enjoy the Pleasures of Life.

\* *The Turkish Sequin is about 9 s. Sterling.*

*Sindbad* stop'd here, and order'd the Musicians to go on with their Concerts, which his Story had interrupted: The Company continu'd to Eat and Drink till the Evening, that it was time to retire, when *Sindbad* sent for a Purse of 100 *Sequins*, and giving it to the Porter, says, *Take this Hindbad, return to your home, and come back to morrow to hear some more of my Adventures.* The Porter went home astonish'd at the Honour done him, and the Present made him. The Relation  
of

of it was very agreeable to his Wife and Children, who did not fail to return thanks to God, for what Providence had sent them by the Hands of *Sindbad*.

*Hindbad* put on his best Cloaths next Day, and return'd to the Bountiful Traveller, who receiv'd him with a pleasant Air, and caress'd him mightily. When all the Guests were come, Dinner was set upon the Table, and continu'd a long time. When it was ended, *Sindbad* addressing himself to the Company, said, Gentlemen, Be pleas'd to give me Audience, and listen to the Adventures of my Second Voyage; they better deserve your Attention than the First, upon which every one held his Peace, and *Sindbad* went on thus.

*The Second Voyage of Sindbad  
the Sailor.*

I Design'd after my First Voyage to spend the rest of my Days at *Bagdad*, as I had the Honour to tell you yesterday, but it was not long e'er I grew weary of an Idle Life. My Inclination to Trade reviv'd. I bought Goods proper for the Commerce I design'd, and put to Sea a second time with Merchants of known Probity. We embark'd on Board a good Ship, and after recommending ourselves to God set Sail, we traded from Island to Island, and exchang'd Commodities with great Profit. One Day we landed in an Isle cover'd with several sorts of Fruit Trees, but so desert that we could neither see Man  
nor

nor House upon it. We went to take a little fresh Air in the Meadows and along the Streams that watered them. Whilst some diverted themselves with gathering Flowers, and others with gathering Fruits; I took my Wine and Provisions, and sat down by a Stream betwixt two great Trees which form'd a curious Shade. I made a very good Meal, and afterwards fell a-sleep. I can't tell how long I Slept, but when I awak'd the Ship was gone. Here *Scheherazade* broke off because Day appear'd, but next Night continued the Story thus.

## LXXIII. NIGHT.

**I** Was very much surpriz'd, says *Sindbad*, to find the Ship gone, I got up, look'd about every where, and could nor see one of the Merchants who landed with me. At last I perceiv'd the Ship under Sail, but at such a distance, that I lost sight of her in a very little time.

I leave you to guess at my melancholy Reflections in this sad Condition; I was like to die of Grief; I cried out sadly; I beat my Head and Breast, and threw myself down upon the Ground, where I lay a long time in a terrible Agony, one afflicting Thought being succeeded by another still more afflicting. I upbraided myself a hundred times, for not being content with the Product of my First Voyage, that might very well have served me all my Life. But  
all

all this was in vain, and my repentance out of season.

At last I resign'd my self to the Will of God; and not knowing what to do, I climb'd up to the top of a great Tree, from whence I look'd about on all sides, to see if there were any thing that could give me hopes. When I look'd towards the Sea, I could see nothing but Sky and Water; but looking towards the Land, I saw something White; and coming down from the Tree, I took up what Provision I had left, and went towards it, the distance being so great, that I could not distinguish what it was.

When I came nearer, I thought it to be a white Bowl, of a prodigious height and bigness, and when I came up to it, I touch'd it, and found it to be very smooth. I went round to see if it was open on any side, but ~~saw it was not~~, and that there was no climbing to the top of it, it was so smooth. It was at least 50 paces round.

By this time the Sun was ready to Set, and all of a sudden the Sky became as dark as if it had been cover'd with a thick Cloud. I was much astonish'd at this sudden Darkness, but much more when I found it occasioned by a Bird of a monstrous size that came flying towards me. I remembered a Fowl call'd *Roc*, that I had often heard Mariners speak of, and conceiv'd that the great Bowl which I so much admir'd, must needs be its Egg. In short, the Bird lighted and sat over the Egg to hatch it. As I perceiv'd her coming, I crept close to the Egg, so that I had before me one of the Legs of the Bird, that was as big as the Trunk of a Tree. I tied my self strongly



ly to it with the Cloth that went round my Turban, in hopes that when the Roc \* flew away next Morning, she would carry me with her out of that desert Island. And after having pass'd the Night in this Condition, the Bird actually flew away next Morning, as soon as 'twas Day, and carried me so high that I could not see the Earth; she afterwards descended all of a sudden, with so much rapidity, that I lost my Senses. But when the Roc was safe, and that I found my self on the Ground, I speedily untied the knot, and had scarce done, when the Bird having taken up a Serpent of a monstrous length in her Bill flew strait away.

\* Mark Paul in his Travels, and Father Martini in his History of China speak of this Bird, and say it will take up an Elephant and a Rhinoceros.

The place where it left me was a very deep Valley, encompass'd on all sides by Mountains so high, that they seem'd to reach above the Clouds, and so full of steep Rocks, that there was no possibility to get out of the Valley. This was a new perplexity upon me, so that when I compar'd this place with the Desert Island the Roc brought me from, I found that I had gain'd nothing by the Change.

As I walk'd through this Valley, I perceiv'd it was strew'd with Diamonds, some of which were of a surprizing bigness, I took a great deal of pleasure to look upon them; but speedily saw at a distance such objects as very much diminish'd my Satisfaction, and which I could not look upon without Terror; That was a great number of Serpents, so big,  
and

and so long, that the least of 'em was capable of swallowing an Elephant. They retir'd in the Day time to their Dens, where they hid themselves from the *Roc* their Enemy, and did not come out but in the Night time.

I spent the day walking about in the Valley, resting my self at times in such places as I thought most commodious. When Night came on, I went into a Cave where I thought I might be in safety; I stopp'd the mouth of it, which was low and strait, with a great Stone to preserve me from the Serpents; but not so exactly fitted as to hinder light from coming in. I Supp'd on part of my Provisions, but the Serpents which began to appear, hissing about in the mean time, put me into such extream fear, that you may easily imagine I did not sleep. When Day appear'd, the Serpents retir'd, and I came out of the Cave trembling. I can justly say, that I walk'd a long time upon Diamonds, without having a mind to touch any of 'em. At last I sate down, and notwithstanding my uneasiness, not having shut my Eyes during the Night, I fell asleep, after having eat a little more of my Provisions. But I had scarce shut my Eyes, when something that fell by me with a great noise awak'd me, and that was a great piece of fresh Meat, and at the same time I saw several others fall down from the Rocks in different places.

I always look'd upon't to be a Fable, when I heard Mariners and others discourse of the Valley of Diamonds, and of the Stratagem made use of by some Merchants to get Jew-  
cls

els from thence, but then I found it to be true. For in reality those Merchants come to the Neighbourhood of this Valley, when the Eagles have young ones, and throwing great joints of Meat into the Valley, the Diamonds upon whose Points they fall, stick to them; the Eagles which are stronger in that Country than any where else, fall down with great force upon those pieces of Meat, and carry them to their Nests upon the top of the Rocks to feed their young Eagles with; at which time the Merchants running to their Nests frighten the Eagles by their Noise, and take away the Diamonds which stick to the Meat. And this stratagem they make use of to get the Diamonds out of the Valley, which is surrounded with such Precipices that no body can enter it.

I believ'd ever till then, that it was not possible for me to get out of this Abyss, which I look'd upon as my Grave, but then I chang'd my mind, for the falling in of those pieces of Meat, put me in hopes of a way of saving my Life. Here Day began to appear, which oblig'd *Scheherazade* to break off, but she went on with it next Night, as follows.

## LXXVI. NIGHT.

**S***R*, says she to the Sultan, *Sindbad* continued the Story of the Adventures of his Second Voyage thus: I began to gather together the greatest Diamonds that I could see, and put them into the Leather-bag where I used to carry my Provisions. I afterwards took the largest piece of Meat I could find tied it closely round me with the Cloth of my Turban, and then laid my self upon the Ground with my Face downward, the bag of Diamonds being tied so fast to my Girdle that it could not possibly drop off.

I had scarce lain me down, till the Eagles came, each of 'em seiz'd a piece of Meat, and one of the strongest having taken me up with the piece of Meat on my Back, carried me to his Nest on the top of the Mountain. The Merchants fell straitway a shouting to frighten the Eagles; and when they had obliged them to quit their prey, one of them came up to the Nest where I was; He was very much afraid when he saw me, but recovering himself, instead of enquiring how I came thither, he began to quarrel with me, and ask'd *why I stole his Goods? You will treat me*, replied I, *with more Civility, when you know me better. Don't trouble your self, I have Diamonds enough for you and me too, more than all the other Merchants together. If they have any, 'tis by chance, but I chose my self in the bottom of the Valley, all those which you see in this Bag; and having spoke those words*  
 I shew'd

I shew'd 'em him. I had scarce done speaking, when the other Merchants came trooping about us, very much astonish'd to see me, but they were much more surpriz'd when I told them my Story. Yet they did not so much admire my Stratagem to save my self, as my Courage to attempt it.

They carried me to the place where they staid altogether, and there having opened my Bag, they were surpriz'd at the largeness of my Diamonds, and confess'd, *That in all the Courts where they had been, they never saw any that came near them.* I pray'd the Merchant to whom the Nest belong'd whither I was carried, for every Merchant had his own, to take as many for his share as he pleas'd; he contented himself with one, and that too the least of 'em; and when I press'd him to take more without fear of doing me any injury; No, says he, *I am very well satisfied with this, which is valuable enough to save me the trouble of making any more Voyages to raise as great a fortune as I desire.*

I spent the Night with those Merchants, to whom I told my Story a second time, for the satisfaction of those who had not heard it. I could not moderate my Joy when I found my self delivered from the dangers I have mention'd, I thought my self to be in a dream, and could scarce believe my self to be out of hazard.

The Merchants had thrown their pieces of Meat into the Valley for several Days. And each of 'em being satisfy'd with the Diamonds that had fallen to his lot, we left the place next Morning altogether, and travell'd near high Mountains, where there were Serpents  
of



of a prodigious length, which we had the good Fortune to escape. We took the first Port we came at, and came to the Isle of *Roba*, where the Trees grow that yield Camphire. This Tree is so large, and its branches so thick, that 100 Men may easily sit under its Shade. The juice, of which the Camphire is made, runs out from a hole bor'd in the upper part of the Tree, is receiv'd in a Vessel where it grows to a consistency, and becomes what we call Camphire; and the Juice thus drawn out, the Tree withers and dies.

There is in this Island the *Rhinoceros*, a Creature less than the Elephant, but greater than the *Buffalo*; they have a Horn upon their Nose, about a Cubit long; this Horn is solid, and cleft in the middle from one end to t'other, and there is upon it white draughts representing the figure of a Man. The *Rhinoceros* fights with the *Elephant*, runs his Horn into his Belly, and carries him off upon his Head, but the Blood and the Fat of the *Elephant* running into his Eyes, and making him blind, he falls to the Ground; and that which is astonishing, the *Roc* comes and carries them both away in her Claws, to be meat to her young ones.

I pass over many other things peculiar to this Island, lest I should be troublesome to you. Here I exchang'd some of my Diamonds for good Merchandice. From thence we went to other Isles, and at last having touch'd at several Trading Towns of the firm Land, we landed at *Balsora*, from when I went to *Bagdad*. There I immediately gave great Alms to the poor, and liv'd honourably upon the vast Riches I had brought and gain'd with so much

much Fatigue. Thus *Sindbad* ended the Story of his Second Voyage, gave *Hindbad* another 100 *Sequins*, and invited him to come next Day to hear the Story of the Third. The rest of the Guests return'd to their Homes, and came again the next Day at the same Hour, and to be sure the Porter did not fail, having by this time almost forgot his former Poverty. When Dinner was over, *Sindbad* demanded Attention, and gave them an Account of his Third Voyage, as follows:

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*Sindbad the Sailor's Third Voyage.*

THE Pleasures of the Life which I then led, soon made me forget the Risks I had run in my two former Voyages; but being then in the Flower of my Age, I grew weary of living without Business, and hardening my self against the Thoughts of any Danger I might incur, I went from *Bagdad* with the richest Commodities of the Country to *Balsora*. There I embark'd again with other Merchants. We made a long Navigation, and touch'd at several Ports, where we drove a considerable Commerce. One Day being out in the main Ocean, we were attack'd by a horrible Tempest, which made us lose our Course. The Tempest continued several Days; and brought us before the Port of an Island, where the Captain was very unwilling to enter, but we were obliged to cast Anchor there. When we had furl'd our Sails, the Captain told us, That this, and some other Neighbouring

B

bouring Islands were inhabited by hairy Savages, who would speedily attack us; and though they were but Dwarfs, yet our Misfortune was such, that we must make no Resistance, for they were more in number than the Locusts, and if we happen'd to kill one of them, they would all fall upon us and destroy us. Here Day beginning to appear, *Scherhazade* broke off her Story, and continued it next Night as follows.

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## LXXV. NIGHT.

**T**HIS Discourse of the Captain, says *Sindbad*, put the whole Equipage into a great Consternation, and we found very soon to our Cost, that what he told us was but too true. An innumerable Multitude of frightful Savages cover'd all over with red Hair, and about Two Foot high, came Swimming towards us, and encompassed our Ship in a little time. They spoke to us as they came near, but we understood not their Language; they climb'd up the sides of the Ship with so much Agility as surpriz'd us. We beheld all this with a mortal Fear, without daring to offer at defending our selves, or to speak one word to divert them from their mischievous Design. In short, they took down our Sails, cut the Cable, and hawling to the Shore, made us all go out, and afterwards carried the Ship into another Island, from whence they came. All Travellers carefully avoided that Island  
where

where they left us, it being very dangerous to stay there, for a reason you shall hear anon, but we were forc'd to bear our Affliction with Patience.

We went forward into the Island, where we found some Fruits and Herbs to prolong our Lives as long as we could, for we expected nothing but Death. As we went on we perceiv'd at a distance a great pile of Building, and made towards it. We found it to be a Palace well built, and very high, with a Gate of Ebony of two Leaves which we thrust open. We entred the Court, where we saw before us a vast Apartment, with a Porch having on one side a heap of Mens Bones, and on the other a vast number of Roasting Spits. We trembled at this Spectacle, and being weary with Travelling, our Legs fail'd under us, we fell to the Ground, being seiz'd with a mortal fear, and lay a long time immoveable.

The Sun was set, and whilst we were in this lamentable Condition just now mention'd, the gate of the Apartment open'd with a great noise, and there came out the horrible Figure of a Black Man, as high as a tall Palm Tree. He had only one Eye, and that in the middle of his Forehead, where it look'd as Red as a burning Coal. His Fore-teeth were very long and sharp, and came without his Mouth, which was as deep as that of a Horse. His Upper-lip hung down upon his Breast. His Ears resembled those of an Elephant, and cover'd his Shoulders; and his Nails were as long and crooked as the Talons of the greatest Birds. At the sight of so fright-

ful a Giant we lost all Sense, and lay like Men dead.

At last we came to our selves, and saw him sitting in the Porch looking at us; when he had consider'd us well, he advanc'd towards us, and laying his hand upon me, he took me up by the nape of my Neck, and turn'd me round as a Butcher would do a Sheeps-head; after having view'd me well, and perceiving me to be so Lean that I had nothing but Skin and Bone, he let me go. He took up all the rest one by one, view'd them in the same manner, and the Captain being the Fattest, he held him with one hand, as I would do a Sparrow, and thrusting a Spit thro' him, kindled a great Fire, Roasted, and Eat him in his Apartment, for his Supper, which being done, he return'd to the Porch, where he lay and fell a-sleep, snoaring louder than Thunder: He slept thus till the Morning; for our parts it was not possible for us to enjoy any rest, so that we passed the Night in the most cruel fear that can be imagin'd. Day being come, the Giant awak'd, got up, went out, and left us in the Palace.

When we thought him at a distance, then we broke the melancholy silence we had kept all Night, and every one grieving more than another, we made the Palace to resound with our Complaints and Groans. Though there was a great many of us, and that we had but one Enemy, we had not at first the presence of mind to think of delivering our selves from him by his Death. This enterprize however, though hard to put in Execution, was the only design we ought naturally to have form'd.

We



We thought upon several other things, but determin'd nothing, so that submitting to what it should please God to order concerning us, we spent the Day in running about the Island for Fruit and Herbs to sustain our Lives. When Evening came, we sought for a place to lye in, but found none, so that we were forc'd whether we would or not to return to the Palace.

The Giant fail'd not to come back, and Supp'd once more upon one of our Companions, after which he slept and snor'd till day, and then went out and left us as formerly. Our Condition was so very terrible, that several of my Comrades design'd to throw themselves into the Sea, rather than die so strange a Death, and those who were of this Mind argued with the rest to follow their Example. Upon which one of the Company answer'd, *That we were forbid to destroy ourselves; but allowing it to be lawful, it was more reasonable to think of a way to rid our selves of the barbarous Tyrant, who design'd so cruel a Death for us.*

Having thought of a project for that end, I communicated the same to my Comrades, who approv'd it. *Brethren, said I, you know there's a great deal of Timber floating upon the Coast, if you'll be advis'd by me, let us make several Floats of it that may carry us, and when they are done, leave them there till we think fit to make use of them. In the mean time we will execute the design to deliver our selves from the Giant, and if it succeed, we may stay here with patience till some Ship pass by that may carry us out of this fatal Island; but if it happen to miscarry, we will speedily get to our*  
B 3
Floats,

Floats, and put to Sea. I confess that by exposing our selves to the fury of the Waves, we run a risk of losing our Lives, but if we do, is it not better to be buried in the Sea, than in the Entrails of this Monster, who has already devour'd two of us. My advice was relish'd, and we made Floats capable of carrying Three Persons each.

We return'd to the Palace towards the Evening, and the Giant arriv'd a little while after. We were forc'd to conclude on seeing another of our Comrades roasted. But at last reveng'd our selves on the brutish Giant thus. After he had made an end of his cursed Supper, he lay down on his back and fell asleep. As soon as we heard

\* It would seem  
the Arabian Au-  
thor has taken  
this Story from  
Homers *Odyssa*.

him snore \* according to his custom, Nine of the boldest among us, and my self, took each of us a Spit, and putting the points of 'em into the Fire till they were burning hot, we

thrust them into his Eye all at once, and blinded him. The pain occasion'd him to make a frightful cry, and to get up and stretch out his Hands, in order to sacrifice some of us to his Rage: But we run to such places as he could not find us, and after having sought for us in vain, he grop'd for the Gate, and went out howling dreadfully. *Scheherazade* stop't here, but next Night resum'd her Story thus.

## LXXVI. NIGHT.

**W**E went out of the Palace after the Giant, continues *Sindbad*, and came to the Shore where we had left our Floats, and put 'em immediately into the Sea. We waited till Day in order to get upon 'em in case the Giant came towards us with any Guide of his own Species, but we hop'd if he did not appear by Sun-rising, and gave over his howling, which we still heard, that he would die, and if that happen'd to be the Case, we resolv'd to stay in the Island, and not to risk our Lives upon the Floats, but Day had scarce appear'd till we perceiv'd our cruel Enemy, accompany'd with two others almost of the same size leading him; and a great Number more coming before him with a very quick pace.

When we saw this, we made no delay, but got immediately upon our Floats, and row'd off from the Shore. The Giants who perceiv'd this, took up great Stones, and running to the Shore entred the Water up to the middle, and threw so exactly, that they sunk all the Floats but that I was upon, and all my Comrades except the Two with me were drown'd. We row'd with all our might, and got out of the reach of the Giants. But when we got out to Sea, we were expos'd to the Mercy of the Waves and Winds, and toss'd about sometimes on one side, and sometimes on another, and spent that Night and the following Day under a

cruel Uncertainty as to our Fate ; but next Morning we had the good Luck to be thrown upon an Island, where we landed with much Joy. We found excellent Fruit there, that gave us great Relief, so that we pretty well recover'd our Strength.

In the Evening we fell asleep on the Bank of the Sea, but were awak'd by the Noise of a Serpent as long as a Palm Tree, whose Scales made a rustling as he crept along. He swallowed up one of my Comrades, notwithstanding his loud Cries, and the Efforts he made to rid himself from the Serpent, which shaking him several times against the Ground, crush'd him, and we could hear him gnaw and tear the poor Wretches Bones, when we had fled at a great Distance from him. Next Day we saw the Serpent again to our great Terror, when I cried out, *O Heaven, to what Dangers are we exposed. We rejoiced Yesterday at our having escap'd from the Cruelty of a Giant, and the Rage of the Waves, and now we are fallen into another Danger altogether as terrible.*

As we walked about we saw a large tall Tree, upon which we design'd to pass the following Night for our Security, and having satisfy'd our Hunger with Fruit, we mounted it accordingly. A little while after, the Serpent came hissing to the Root of the Tree, rais'd it self up against the Trunk of it, and meeting with my Comrade, who sat lower than I, swallowed him at once, and went off.

I staid upon the Tree till it was Day, and then came down, more like a dead Man, than one alive, expecting the same Fate with my

Two Companions. This fill'd me with horror, so that I was going to throw my self into the Sea, but Nature prompting us to desire to live as long as we can, I withstood this Temptation to Despair, and submitted my self to the Will of God, who disposes of our Lives at his pleasure.

In the mean time I gather'd together a great quantity of small Wood, Brambles, and dry Thorns, and making them up in Fagots made a great Circle with them round the Tree, and also tied some of them to the Branches over my Head. Having done thus, when the Evening came, I shut my self up within this Circle, with this melancholy Piece of Satisfaction, That I had neglected nothing which could preserve me from the cruel Destiny with which I was threaten'd. The Serpent fail'd not to come at the usual Hour, and went round the Tree, seeking for an opportunity to devour me, but was prevented by the Rampart I had made, so that he sat till Day, like a Cat watching in vain for a Mouse that has retir'd to a place of safety. When Day appear'd he retir'd, but I dar'd not to leave my Fort until the Sun rose.

I was so fatigu'd with the Toil he had put me to, and suffer'd so much by his poisonous Breath, that Death seeming more eligible to me, than the horror of such a Condition, I came down from the Tree, and not thinking on the Resignation I had made to the Will of God the preceeding Day, I ran toward the Sea, with a design to throw my self into it headlong. Here *Scheherazade* stopt, because Day appear'd, and next Night continued her Story thus.



## LXXVII. NIGHT.

*Sindbad* pursued the Account of his Third Voyage thus. God, says he, took Compassion on my desperate State, for just as I was going to throw my self into the Sea, I perceiv'd a Ship at a considerable distance. I call'd as loud as I could, and taking the Linnen from my Turban, display'd it that they might observe me. This had the desired effect, all the Crew perceiv'd me, and the Captain sent me his Sloop. As soon as I came aboard, the Merchants and Seamen flock'd about me to know how I came into that desert Island; and after I had told 'em all that befel me, the Oldest among 'em said to me, They had several times heard of the Giants who dwelt in that Island, that they were Cannibals, and eat Men Raw as well as Roasted; and as to the Serpents they added, That there were abundance in the Isle that hid themselves by Day, and came abroad at Night. After having testify'd their joy at my escaping so many Dangers, they brought me the best of what they had to Eat; and the Captain seeing that I was all in Rags, was so generous as to give me one of his own Suits. We were at Sea for some time, touch'd at several Islands, and at last landed at that of *Salabat*, where there grows *Sanders*, a Wood of great use in Physick. We entred the Port, and came to an Anchor. The Merchants began to unload their Goods, in order to Sell or Exchange them.

In

In the mean time the Captain call'd me and said, *Brother, I have here a Parcel of Goods that belong'd to a Merchant, who sail'd some time on Board this Ship, and he being dead, I design to dispose of 'em for the Benefit of his Heirs, when I know 'em.* The Bales he spoke of lay on the Deck, and shewing them to me, he says, *There's the Goods, I hope you will take care to sell 'em, and you shall have Factorage.* I thank'd him that he gave me an Opportunity to employ my self, because I hated to be idle.

The Clerk of the Ship took an Account of all the Bales, with the Names of the Merchants to whom they belong'd. And when he ask'd the Captain in whose Name he should enter those he gave me the Charge of; *Enter them,* says the Captain, *in the Name of SINDBAD THE SAILOR.* I could not hear my self nam'd without some Emotion, and looking stedfastly on the Captain, I knew him to be the Person, who in my Second Voyage had left me in the Island where I fell asleep by a Brook, and set Sail without me, or sending to see for me. But I could not remember him at first, he was so much altered since I saw him.

And as for him who believ'd me to be dead, I could not wonder at his not knowing me. *But Captain,* says I, *was the Merchant's Name to whom these Bales belong'd Sindbad.* Yes, replies he, *that was his Name; he came from Bagdad, and embark'd on Board my Ship at Baffora. One day when we landed at an Island to take in Water and other Refreshments, I know not by what Mistake, I set Sail without observing that he did not reimbark with us;*  
neither

neither I nor the Merchants perceiv'd it till four Hours after. We had the Wind on our Stern, and so fresh a Gale, that it was not possible for us to tack about for him. You believe him then to be dead, says I? Certainly, answers he. No Captain, says I, look upon me, and you may know that I am Sindbad, whom you left in that Desert Island. I fell asleep by a Brook, and when I awak'd, I found all the Company gone. At these Words the Captain look'd stedfastly upon me. Here Scheherazade perceiving Day, broke off her Story, and next Night resum'd it thus.

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## LXXVII. NIGHT.

**T**HE Captain, continued Sindbad, having consider'd me attentively, knew me at last, embrac'd me, and said, God be prais'd that Fortune has supply'd my Defect. There are your Goods, which I always took care to preserve, and to make the best of 'em at every Port where I touch'd. I restore them to you with the Profit I made of 'em. I took them from him, and at the same time acknowledg'd how much I ow'd to him.

From the Isle of Salabat we went to another, where I furnish'd my self with Cloves, Cinnamon, and other Spices. As we Sail'd from that Island, we saw a Tortoise that was 20 Cubits in Length and Breadth. We observ'd also, a Fish which look'd like a Cow, and

and gave Milk, and its Skin is so hard that they usually make Bucklers of it. I saw another which had the Shape and Colour of a Camel. In short, after a long Voyage I arrived at *Balsora*, and from thence return'd to this City of *Bagdad*, with so much Riches, that I knew not what I had. I gave a great deal to the Poor, and bought another great Estate to what I had already.

Thus *Sindbad* finish'd the History of his Third Voyage; gave another Hundred *Sequins* to *Hindbad*, invit'd him to Dinner again next Day, and to hear the Story of his Fourth Voyage. *Hindbad* and the Company retir'd; and next Day when they return'd, *Sindbad* after Dinner continued the Story of his Adventures.

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### *The Fourth Voyage of Sindbad the Sailor.*

THE Pleasures, says he, and the Divertisements I took after my Third Voyage, had not charms enough to divert me from another. I was again prevail'd upon by my Passion for Traffick, and Curiosity to see new Things. I therefore put my Affairs in order, and having provided a Stock of Goods fit for the Places where I design'd to trade, I set out on my Journey. I took the way of *Persia*, of which I travel'd several Provinces, and then arriv'd at a Port where I embark'd.

embark'd. We set sail, and having touch'd at several Ports of *Terra Firma*, and some of the Eastern Islands, we put out to Sea, and were seized by such a sudden Gust of Wind, as obliged the Captain to furl his Sails, and to take all other necessary Precautions to prevent the Danger that threatned us. But all was in vain, our Endeavours took no Effect, the Sails were tore in a thousand pieces, and the Ship was stranded, so that a great many of the Merchants and Seamen were drown'd, and the Cargo lost.

*Scheherazade* perceiving Day, held her Peace, but resum'd the Story next Night as follows.

## LXXIX. NIGHT.

**I** Had the good Fortune, continued *Sindbad*, with several of the Merchants and Mariners to get a Plank; and we were carried by the Current to an Island which lay before us. There we found Fruit and Fountain Water, which preserv'd our Lives. We staid all Night near the Place where the Sea cast us ashore, without consulting what we should do, our Misfortune had dispirited us so much.

Next Morning, as soon as the Sun was up we walk'd from the Shore, and advancing into the Island, saw some Houses, to which we went; and as soon as we came thither, we were encompassed by a great number of Blacks,



Blacks, who seiz'd us, shar'd us among 'em, and carried us to their respective Habitations.

I and Five of my Comrades were carried to one place ; they made us sit down immediately, and gave us a certain Herb which they made signs to us to eat. My Comrades not taking notice that the Blacks eat none of it themselves, consulted only the satisfying of their own Hunger, and fell a eating with greediness. But I suspecting some trick would not so much as taste it, which happen'd well for me, for in a little time after, I perceiv'd my Companions had lost their Senses, and that when they spoke to me, they knew not what they said.

The Blacks fed us afterwards with Rice prepar'd with Oil of Coccoes, and my Comrades who had lost their Reason eat of it greedily. I eat of it also, but very sparingly. The Blacks gave us that Herb at first on purpose to deprive us of our Senses, that we might not be aware of the sad Destiny prepar'd for us, and they gave us Rice on purpose to fatten us, for being Cannibals their design was to eat us as soon as we grew Fat. They did accordingly eat my Comrades, who were not sensible of their Condition. But my Senses being entire, you may easily guess, Gentlemen, that instead of growing Fat, as the rest did, I grew Leaner every day. The fear of Death, under which I labour'd, turn'd all my Food into Poison, I fell into a languishing Distemper, which prov'd my Safety ; for the Blacks having kill'd and eat up my Companions, seeing me to be Wither'd, Lean, and Sick, deferr'd my Death till another time.

Mean

Mean while, I had a great deal of Liberty, so that there was scarce any notice taken of what I did, and this gave me an opportunity one Day to get at a distance from the Houses, and to make my escape. An Old Man who saw me, and suspected my Design, call'd to me as loud as he could to return, but instead of obeying him, I redoubled my pace, and quickly got out of his sight. At that time there was none but the old Man about the Houses, the rest being abroad, and not to come home till Night, which was pretty usual with them. Therefore being sure that they could not come time enough to pursue me, I went on till Night, that I stopt to rest a little, and to eat some of the Provisions that I had taken care for, but I speedily set forward again, and Travell'd Seven Days, avoiding those places which seem'd to be inhabited, and liv'd for the most part upon Coco Nuts, which serv'd me both for Meat and Drink. On the Eighth Day I came near the Sea, and saw all of a sudden White People like my self gathering of Pepper, of which there was great Plenty in that place, this I took to be a good Omen, and went to them without any scruple. *Scheherazade* broke off here, and went on with the Story next Night, as follows.

## LXXX. NIGHT.

THE People who gather'd Pepper, continued *Sindbad*, came to meet me, as soon as they saw me, and ask'd me in *Arabick* who I was, and whence I came. I was over-joy'd to hear them speak my own Language, and willingly satisfy'd their Curiosity, by giving them an Account of my Shipwreck, and how I fell into the Hands of the Blacks. Those Blacks replied they, eat Men, and by what Miracle did you escape their Cruelty. I told them the same Story I now told you, at which they were wonderfully surpriz'd.

I staid with them till they had gather'd their Quantity of Pepper, and then Sail'd with them to the Island from whence they came. They presented me to their King, who was a good Prince, he had the Patience to hear the Relation of my Adventure, which surpriz'd him, and he afterwards gave me Cloaths, and commanded Care to be taken of me.

The Island was very well peopled, plentiful of every thing, and the Capital was a Place of great Trade. This agreeable place of Retreat was very comfortable to me after my Misfortune, and the Kindness of this generous Prince towards me compleated my Satisfaction. In a word, there was not a Person more in Favour with him than my self, and by Consequence every Man in Court and City sought how to oblige me, so that in a very little time I was look'd upon rather as a Native than a Stranger.

I observ'd one thing which to me look'd very extraordinary, all the People, the King himself not excepted, rode their Horses without Bridle or Stirrups. This made me one Day take the Liberty to ask the King how that came to pass? His Majesty answer'd, *That I talk'd to him of things which no body knew the Use of in his Dominions.*

I went immediately to a Work-man, and gave him a Model for making the Stock of a Saddle. When that was done, I cover'd it my self with——and Leather, and Embroider'd it with Gold. I afterwards went to a Locksmith, who made me a —— according to the Pattern I shew'd him, and then he made me also some Stirrups. When I had all things compleated, I presented them to the King, and put 'em upon one of his Horses. His Majesty mounted immediately, and was so mightily pleas'd with them, that he testified his Satisfaction by large Presents to me. I could not avoid making several others for his Ministers and principal Officers of his Household, who all of 'em made me Presents that enrich'd me in a little time. I also made for the People of best Quality in the City, which gain'd me great Reputation and Regard from every Body.

As I made my Court very exactly to the King, he says to me one Day, *Sindbad, I love thee, and all my Subjects who know thee treat thee according to my Example. I have one thing to demand of thee, which thou must grant.* Sir, answered I, *there's nothing but what I will do, as a Mark of my Obedience to your Majesty, whose Power over me is absolute. I have a Mind thou shouldst Marry,* replies he, *that*  
so

so thou mayst stay in my Dominions, and think no more of thy own Country. I dare not resist the Prince's Will, and so he gave me one of the Ladies of his Court, a Noble, Beautiful, Chaste, and Rich Lady. The Ceremonies of Marriage being over, I went and dwelt with the Lady, and for some time we liv'd together in perfect harmony. I was not however, very well satisfy'd with my Condition, and therefore design'd to make my escape on the first occasion, and to return to *Bagdad*, which my present Settlement, how advantageous soever, could not make me forget.

While I was thinking on this, the Wife of one of my Neighbours, with whom I had contracted a very strict Friendship, fell Sick and Died. I went to see and comfort him in his Affliction, and finding him swallowed up with Sorrow; I said to him as soon as I saw him, God preserve you, and grant you a long Life. *Alas!* Replies he, *How do ye think I should obtain that favour you wish me? I have not above an Hour to live.* Pray, says I, don't entertain such a melancholy Thought, I hope it will not be so, but that I shall enjoy your Company for many Years. I wish you, says he, a long Life, but for me, my Days are at an end, for I must be buried this Day with my Wife. This is a Law which our Ancestors establish'd in this Island, and always observed it inviolably. The living Husband is interr'd with the dead Wife, and the living Wife with the dead Husband. Nothing can save me, every one must submit to this Law.

While



While he was entertaining me with an account of this Barbarous Custom, the very hearing of which frightned me cruelly, his Kindred, Friends, and Neighbours came in a Body to assist at the Funerals. They put on the Corps the Woman's richest Apparel, as if it had been her Wedding-day, and dress'd her with all her Jewels, then they put her into an open Coffin, and lifting it up began their March to the place of Burial. The Husband walked at the head of the Company, and followed the Corps. They went up to a high Mountain, and when they came thither, took up a great Stone which cover'd the mouth of a very deep Pit, and let down the Corps with all its Apparel and Jewels. Then the Husband embracing his Kindred and Friends, suffer'd himself to be put into another open Coffin without resistance, with a pot of Water, and seven little Loaves, and was let down in the same manner as they let down his Wife. The Mountain was pretty long, and reach'd to the Sea. The Ceremony being over they cover'd the hole again with the Stone, and return'd.

It's needless, Gentlemen, for me to tell you that I was the only melancholy Spectator of this Funeral, whereas the rest were scarcely moved at it, the thing was so Customary to them. I could not forbear speaking my thoughts of this matter to the King. *Sir, says I, I cannot enough admire at the strange Custom in this Country of Burying the Living with the Dead. I have been a great Traveller, and seen many Countries, but never heard of so cruel a Law. What do you mean, Sindbad, says the King, 'tis a Common Law? I shall be interr'd with*

with the Queen my Wife, if she die first. But Sir, says I, may I presume to demand of your Majesty, If Strangers be oblig'd to observe this Law? Without doubt, replies the King, smiling at the occasion of my question, they are not excepted if they be Married in this Island.

I went home very melancholy at this answer, for the fear of my Wife's Dying first, and that I should be interr'd alive with her, occasion'd me to have very mortifying Reflections. But there was no remedy, I must have patience, and submit to the Will of God. I trembled however at every little Indisposition of my Wife, but alas! In a little time my fears came upon me all at once, for she fell Sick and Died in a few Days.

*Scheherazade* stopt here for that time, and resum'd the thread of her Story next Night thus.

## LXXXI. NIGHT.

**Y**OU may judge at my sorrow, continues *Sindbad*; to be Interr'd alive seem'd to me as deplorable an end, as to be devour'd by Cannibals. But I must submit, the King and all his Court would honour the Funeral with their presence, and the most considerable People of the City did the like. When all was ready for the Ceremony, the Corps was  
put

put into the Coffin with all her Jewels and magnificent Apparel. The Cavalcade was begun, and as second Actor in this doleful Tragedy, I went next the Corps, with my Eyes full of Tears, bewailing my deplorable Fate. Before I came to the Mountain, I made an Essay on the Minds of the Spectators, I address'd my self to the King in the first place, and then to all those who were round me, and bowing before 'em to the Earth to kiss the border of their Garments, I pray'd them to have Compassion upon me. *Consider, said I, that I am a Stranger, and ought not to be subject to this Rigorous Law, and that I have another Wife and Children in my own Country \**. It was to no purpose for me to speak thus; no Soul was mov'd at it; on the contrary, they made haste to let down my Wife's Corps into the Pit, and put me down the next moment in an open Coffin, with a Vessel full of Water, and seven Loaves. In short, the fatal Ceremony being perform'd, they cover'd up the Mouth of the Pit, notwithstanding the Excess of my Grief, and my lamentable Cries.

As I came near the bottom, I discover'd by help of the little light that came from above the nature of this Subterranean place; it was a vast long Cave, and might be about 50 fathom deep. I immediately smell'd an insufferable Stench proceeding from the multitude of dead Corps which I saw on the Right and Left, nay, I fancied that I heard some of them sigh out their last. However, when I got  
down,

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\* He was a Mahometan, and they allow Polygamy.

down, I immediately left my Coffin, and getting at a distance from the Corps, held my Nose, and lay down upon the Ground, where I staid a long time, bath'd in Tears. Then reflecting on my sad Lot, *It is true*, said I, *that God disposes all things according to the Decrees of his Providence; but poor Sindbad, art not thou thy self the Cause of thy being brought to die so strange a Death. Would to God thou hadst perish'd in some of those Tempests which thou hast escap'd! then thy Death had not been so lingering and terrible in all its Circumstances. But thou hast drawn all this upon thy self by thy cursed Avarice. Ah unfortunate Wretch! shouldst thou not rather have staid at home, and quietly enjoy'd the Fruit of thy Labours.*

Such were the vain Complaints with which I made the Cave to eccho, beating my Head and Stomach out of Rage and Despair, and abandoning my self to the most afflicting Thoughts. Nevertheless I must tell ye, that instead of calling Death to my Assistance in that miserable Condition, I felt still an Inclination to live, and to do all I could to prolong my Days. I went groping about with my Nose stopt for the Bread and Water that was in my Coffin, and took some of it. Tho' the Darkness of the Cave was so great that I cou'd not distinguish Day and Night, yet I always found my Coffin again, and the Cave seem'd to be more spacious and fuller of Corps than it appear'd to me at first. I liv'd for some Days upon my Bread and Water, which being all spent, at last I prepar'd for Death. At these Words *Scheherazade* left off, but resum'd the Story next Night thus.

## LXXXII. NIGHT.

**A**S I was thinking of Death, continued *Sindbad*, I heard the Stone lifted up from the Mouth of the Cave, and immediately the Corps of a Man was let down. When Men are reduc'd to Extremities it's natural for them to come to extream Resolutions. While they let down the Woman, I approach'd the Place where her Coffin was to be put, and as soon as I perceiv'd they were covering again the Mouth of the Cave, I gave the unfortunate Wretch two or three great Blows over the Head with a large Bone that I found, which stunn'd, or to say the Truth, kill'd her. I committed this Inhumane Action meerly for the sake of her Bread and Water that was in her Coffin, and thus I had Provisions for some Days more. When that was spent, they let down another dead Woman, and a live Man; I kill'd the Man in the same manner, and as good Luck would have it for me, there was then a sort of Mortality in the Town, so that by this means I did not want for Provisions.

One Day as I had dispatch'd another Woman, I heard something walking, and blowing or panting as it walk'd. I advanc'd towards that side from whence I heard the Noise, and upon my Approach the thing puff'd and blew harder, as if it had been running away from me. I followed the Noise, and the thing seem'd to stop sometimes, but always fled and  
blew



blew as I approach'd. I follow'd it so long and so far, till at last I perceiv'd a Light resembling a Star. I went on towards that Light, and sometimes lost Sight of it, but always found it again, and at last discover'd that it came thro' a Hole in the Rock large enough for a Man to get out at.

Upon this, I stopp'd some time to rest my self, being much fatigu'd with pursuing this Discovery so fast: afterwards coming up to the Hole, I went out at it, and found my self upon the Bank of the Sea. I leave you to guess at the Excess of my Joy, It was such that I could scarce perswade my self of its being Real.

But when I was recover'd from my Surprise and convinc'd of the Truth of the Matter, I found the thing which I had follow'd, and heard puff and blow, to be a Creature which came out of the Sea, and was accustomed to enter at that Hole to feed upon the Dead Carcasses.

I consider'd the Mountain, and perceiv'd it to be situated betwixt the Sea and the Town, but without any Passage or way to communicate with the latter, the Rocks, on the side of the Sea were so rugg'd and steep. I fell down upon the Shore to thank God for this Mercy, and afterwards entred the Cave again to fetch out Bread and Water, which I eat by Day-light, with a better Appetite than I had done since my Interment in the dark Hole.

I return'd thither again, and grop'd about among the Biers for all the Diamonds, Rubies, Pearl, Gold Bracelets, and rich Stuffs I could find, these I brought to the

Shoar, and tying them up neatly into Bales, with the Cords that let down the Coffins, I laid them together upon the Bank, waiting till some Ship pass'd by, without any fear of Rain, for it was not then the Season.

After two or three Days I perceiv'd a Ship that had but just come out of the Harbour, and pass'd near the Place where I was. I made a Sign with the Linnen of my Turban, and call'd to them as loud as I could: they heard me, and sent a Sloop to bring me on Board. When the Mariners ask'd by what Misfortune I came thither, I told them that I suffer'd Shipwreck two Days ago, and made shift to get ashoar with the Goods they saw. It was happy for me that those People did not consider the Place where I was, nor enquire into the Probability of what I told them, but without any more ado, took me on board with my Goods. When I came to the Ship, the Captain was so well pleas'd to have sav'd me, and so much taken up with his own Affairs, that he also took the Story of my pretended Shipwreck upon Trust, and generously refus'd some Jewels which I offer'd him.

We pass'd by several Islands, and among others that call'd the Isle of *Bells*, about ten Days Sail from *Serendib*, with a regular Wind, and Six from that of *Kela*, where we landed. This Island produces Lead-Mines, *Indian Canes*, and excellent *Camphire*.

The King of the Isle of *Kela* is very Rich and Potent, and the Isle of † *Bells*, which is about two Days Journey in Extent is also subject to him. The Inhabitants are so Barbarous that they still eat Human Flesh. After we had finish'd our Commerce in that Island, we put to Sea again, and touch'd at several other Ports ; at last I arriv'd happily at *Bagdad* with Infinite Riches, of which it is needless to trouble you with the Detail. Out of Thankfulness to God for his Mercies, I gave great Alms for the Entertainment of several Mosques, and for the Subsistence of the Poor, and imploy'd my self wholly in Enjoying my Kindred and Friends, and making good Cheer with them.

Here *Sindbad* finish'd the Relation of his Fourth Voyage which was more surprizing to the Company than all the three former. He gave a New Present of 100 *Sequins* to *Hindbad*, whom he pray'd to return with the rest next Day at the same Hour to Dine with him, and hear the Story of his Fifth Voyage. *Sindbad* and the rest of the Guests took Leave of him and retir'd. Next Morning when they all met they sat down at Table, and when Dinner was over, *Sindbad* began the Relation of his Fifth Voyage as follows.

*The Fifth Voyage of Sindbad  
the Sailor.*

**T**HE Pleasures I enjoy'd, had again Charms enough to make me forget all the Troubles and Calamities I had undergone, without curing me of my Inclination to make New Voyages. Therefore I bought Goods, order'd them to be pack'd up and loaded, and set out with them for the First Sea-Port, and there that I might not be oblig'd to depend upon a Captain, but have a Ship at my own Command, I staid till one was built on purpose at my own Charge. When the Ship was ready I went on Board with my Goods, but not having enough to load her, I took on Board me several Merchants of different Nations with their Merchandize.

We sail'd with the first fair Wind, and after a long Navigation the first Place we touch'd at was a desert Island, where we found an Egg of a *Roc* equal in bigness with that I formerly mention'd. There was a young *Roc* in it just ready to be hatch'd, and the Bill of it began to appear.

At these Words *Scheherazade* stop'd, because Day began to enter the Sultan's Apartment, but next Night she resum'd her Story thus.

## LXXXIII. NIGHT.

*Sindbad* the Saylor, says she, continued the Relation of his Fifth Voyage as follows. The Merchants whom I had taken on Board my Ship, and who landed with me, broke the Egg with Hatchets, and made a Hole in it, from whence they pull'd out the young *Roc* Piece after Piece, and roasted it. I had earnestly dissuaded them from meddling with the Egg, but they would not listen to me.

Scarce had they made an end of their Treat, when there appear'd in the Air at a considerable Distance from us, two great Clouds. The Captain whom I hir'd to sail my Ship knowing by Experience what it meant, cried that it was the *He* and *She Roc* that belong'd to the young one, and press'd us to reembark with all Speed, to prevent the Misfortune which he saw would otherwise befall us. We made haste to do so, and set Sail with all possible Diligence.

In the mean time the Two *Rocs* approach'd, with a frightful Noise which they redoubled, when they saw the Egg broke, and their Young one gone. But having a Mind to avenge themselves, they flew back towards the Place from whence they came, and disappear'd for some time, while we made all the Sail we could, to prevent that which unhappily befall us.



They return'd, and we observ'd that each of 'em carried betwixt their Talons Stones, or rather Rocks of a Monstrous Size. When they came directly over my Ship, they hover'd, and one of 'em let fall a Stone, but by the Dexterity of the Steersman, who turn'd the Ship with the Rudder, it miss'd us, and falling by the side of the Ship into the Sea, divided the Water so that we almost could see to the Bottom. The other *Roc* to our Misfortune threw the Stone so exactly upon the Middle of our Ship, that it split in a thousand Pieces. The Mariners and Passengers were all kill'd by the Stone, or sunk. I my self had the last Fate, but as I came up again I catch'd hold by good Fortune of a Piece of the Wreck, and swimming sometimes with one hand, and sometimes with the other, but always holding fast my Board, the Wind and Tide being for me, I came to an Island whose Bank was very steep, I over-came that Difficulty however, and got a-shoar.

I sat down upon the Grass, to recover my self a little from my Fatigue, after which I got up and went into the Island to view it. It seem'd to be a delicious Garden. I found Trees every where, some of 'em bearing green, and others ripe Fruits, and Streams of fresh pure Water, with pleasant windings and turnings. I eat of the Fruits which I found Excellent, and drank of the Water which was very pleasant.

Night

Night being come, I lay down upon the Grass, in a Place convenient enough, but I could not sleep an Hour at a time, my Mind was so disturb'd with the Fear of being alone in so desert a Place. Thus I spent the best part of the Night in fretting and reproaching my self for my Imprudence in not staying at home, rather than undertaking this last Voyage. These Reflections carried me so far, that I began to form a Design against my own Life, but Day-light dispers'd those Melancholy Thoughts, and I got up and walk'd among the Trees, but not without Apprehensions of Danger.

When I was a little advanc'd into the Island, I saw an old Man, who to me seem'd very weak and feeble. He sat upon the Bank of a Stream, and at first I took him to be one who had been Shipwreck'd as my self. I went towards him and saluted him, but he only bow'd his Head a little. I ask'd him what he did there, but instead of answering me, he made a sign to me to take him upon my Back, and carry him over the Brook, signifying that it was to gather Fruit.

I believ'd him really to stand in need of my Help, so took him upon my Back, and having carried him over, bid him get down, and for that end stoop'd, that he might get off with ease; but instead of that, (which I laugh at every time I think on't) the old Man who to me appear'd very decrepit, clasp'd his Legs nimbly about my Neck, and then I perceiv'd his Skin to resemble that of a Cow.

He sat astride upon my Shoulders, and held my Throat so strait, that I thought he would have strangl'd me, the Fright of which made me faint away and fall down.

Day appearing *Scheherazade* was oblig'd to stop here, but pursu'd her Story thus next Night.

## LXXXIV. NIGHT.

NOTwithstanding my Fainting, continued *Sindbad*, the ill natur'd old Fellow, kept fast about my Neck, but open'd his Legs a little to give me time to recover my Breath. When I had done so, he thrust one of his Feet against my Stomach, and struck me so rudely on the side with the other, that he forc'd me to rise up against my Will. Being got up, he made me walk under the Trees, and forc'd me now and then to stop, to gather, and eat such Fruit as we found. He never left me all Day, and when I lay down to rest me by Night, he laid himself down with me, holding always fast about my Neck. Every Morning he push'd me to make me awake, and afterwards oblig'd me to get up and walk, and press'd me with his Feet. You may judge then Gentlemen, what trouble I was in to be charg'd with such a Burden as I could no ways rid my self from.

One day I found in my way several dry Calabashes that had fallen from a Tree, I took a large one, and after cleaning it, press'd into it some Juice of Grapes which abounded  
in

in the Island ; having fill'd the Calabash, I set it in a convenient Place, and coming thither again some days after, I took up my Calabash, and setting it to my Mouth, found the Wine to be so good, that it made me presently not only forget my Sorrow, but I grew Vigorous, and was so light hearted that I began to Sing and Dance as I walk'd along.

The old Man perceiving the Effect which this Drink had upon me, and that I carried him with more ease than I did before, made a sign for me to give him some of it. I gave him the Calabash, and the Liquor pleasing his Palate, he drank it all off. There being enough of it to fuddle him, he became drunk immediately, and the Fumes getting up into his Head, he began to sing after his manner, and to Dance with his Breech upon my Shoulders. His Jolting about made him Vomit, and he loosen'd his Legs from about me by Degrees ; so finding that he did not press me as before, I threw him upon the Ground, where he lay without Motion, and then I took up a great Stone, with which I crush'd his Head to Pieces.

I was extremely rejoic'd, to be freed thus for ever from this Cursed Old Fellow, and walk'd upon the Bank of the Sea, where I met the Crew of a Ship that had cast Anchor to take in Water and refresh themselves. They were extremely surpriz'd to see me, and to hear the Particulars of my Adventures. You shall say they into the Hands of the old Man of the Sea, and are the first that ever escap'd strangling by him. He never left those he had once made himself Master of till he destroy'd them, and he has made this Island famous by the

Number of Men he has slain, so that the Merchants and Mariners who landed upon it, dar'd not to advance into the Island but in Numbers together.

After having inform'd me of those things they carried me with them to the Ship, the Captain receiv'd me with great Satisfaction, when they told him what had befall'n me. He put out again to Sea, and after some days sail, we arriv'd at the Harbour of a great City, whose Houses were built with good Stone.

One of the Merchants of the Ship who had taken me into his Friendship, oblig'd me to go along with him, and carried me to a Place appointed for a Retreat to Foreign Merchants. He gave me a great Bag, and having recommended me to some People of the Town, who us'd to gather *Cocos*, he desir'd them to take me with them to do the like : *Go, says he, follow them and do as you see them do, and don't separate from them, otherwise you endanger your Life.* Having spoke thus, he gave me Provisions for the Journey, and I went with them.

We came to a great Forrest of Trees extreme straight and tall, and their Trunks were so smooth that it was not possible for any Man to climb up to the Branches that bore the Fruit. All the Trees were *Coco* Trees, and when we enter'd the Forrest we saw a great Number of Apes of several sizes that fled as soon as they perceiv'd us, and climb'd up to the Tops of the Trees with surprizing Swiftness.

*Scheherazade* would have gone on, but day appearing prevented her, and next Night she resum'd the Discourse as follows.



## LXXXV. NIGHT.

**T**HE Merchants with whom I was, continued *Sindbad*, gather'd Stones, and threw them at the Apes on the Tops of the Trees. I did the same, and the Apes out of Revenge threw *Coco Nuts* at us as fast, and with such Gestures as sufficiently testify'd their Anger and Resentment; we gather'd up the *Cocos*, and from time to time threw Stones to provoke the Apes, so that by this Stratagem we fill'd our Bags with *Coco Nuts*, which it had been impossible for us to have done otherwise.

When we had gather'd our Number, we return'd to the City, where the Merchant who sent me to the Forreſt gave me the Value of the *Cocos* I brought: *Go on, says he, and do the like every Day, until you have got Money enough to carry you home.* I thank'd him for his good Advice, and insensibly gather'd together so many *Cocos* as amounted to a considerable Sum.

The Vessel in which I came, Sail'd with Merchants who loaded her with *Cocos*. I expected the Arrival of another, which landed speedily for the like Loading. I embark'd on Board the same all the *Cocos* that belong'd to me, and when she was ready to Sail, I went and took leave of the Merchant, who had been so kind to me, but he could not embark with me, because he had not finish'd his Affairs.

We set sail towards the Island where *Pepper* grows in great Plenty. From thence we went to the Isle of *Comari* \* where the best sort of Wood of *Aloes* grows, and whose Inhabitants have made it an inviolable Law to themselves to drink no Wine, nor to suffer any Place of Debauch. I exchange'd my *Cocos* in those two Islands, for *Pepper* and Wood of *Aloes*, and went with other Merchants a Pearl Fishing. I hir'd Divers who fetch'd me up those that were very large and pure. I embark'd joyfully on a Vessel that arriv'd happily at *Balsora*, from thence I return'd to *Bagdad*, where I made vast Sums of my *Pepper*, Wood of *Aloes* and Pearls. I gave the Tenth of my Gain in Alms, as I had done upon my Return from other Voyages, and endeavour'd to ease my self from my Fatigues, by Diversions of all sorts.

When *Sindbad* had done his Story, he order'd 100 *Sequins* to *Hindbad*, who retir'd with all the other Guests, but next Morning the same Company return'd to dine with Rich *Sindbad*, who after having treated them as formerly, demanded Audience, and gave the following Account of his Sixth Voyage.

The

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\* This Island or *Pen-Insula* ends at the Cape which we now call *Cape Comorin*. It is also call'd *Comar* and *Comor*.

*The Sixth Voyage of Sindbad the Sailor.*

**G**entlemen, says he, you long without doubt to know how after being Shipwrack'd five times, and escaping so many Dangers, I could resolve again to try my Fortune, and expose my self to new Hardships. I am astonish'd at it my self when I think on't, and must certainly have been induc'd to it by my Stars. But be that how it will, after a Year's rest, I prepar'd for a Sixth Voyage, notwithstanding the Prayers of my Kindred and Friends, who did all that was possible to prevent me.

Instead of taking my way by the *Persian Gulph*, I travell'd once more thro' several Provinces of *Persia* and the *Indies*, and arriv'd at a Sea-port where I embark'd on Board a Ship, the Captain of which was resolv'd on a long Voyage.

It was very long indeed, but at the same time so unfortunate that the Captain and Pilot lost their Course, so as they knew not where they were. They found it at last, but we had no ground to rejoyce at it. We were all seiz'd with extraordinary Fear, when we saw the Captain quit his Post, and cry out. He threw off his Turban, pull'd the Hair off his Beard, and beat his Head like a Madman. We ask'd him the Reason, and he answer'd that he was in the most dangerous Place of all the Sea. A Rapid Current carries the Ship along with it, and we shall all of us perish in less than a quarter of an hour. Pray to  
God

*God to deliver us from this Danger, we can't escape it if he don't take Pity on us. At these Words he order'd the Sails to be chang'd* — but all the Ropes broke, and the Ship without being possible to help it, was carried by the Current to the Foot of an unaccessible Mountain, where she was run a-shoar and broke in pieces, yet so as we sav'd our Lives, our Provisions and the best of our Goods.

This being over, the Captain says to us, *God has now done what he pleas'd, we may every Man dig our Grave here, and bid the World adieu, for we are in so fatal a Place, that none Ship-wreck'd here did ever return to their Homes again.* His Discourse afflicted us mortally, and we embrac'd one another with Tears in our Eyes, bewailing our deplorable Lot.

The Mountain at the Foot of which we were cast, was the Coast of a very long and large Island. This Coast was cover'd all over with Wrecks, and by the vast Number of Mens Bones we saw every where, and which fill'd us with Horror, we concluded that abundance of People had died there. It's also incredible to tell, what a Quantity of Goods and Riches we found cast a-shoar there. All those Objects serv'd only to augment our Grief. Whereas in all other Places, Rivers run from their Channels into the Sea; here a great River of fresh Water runs out of the Sea into a dark Cave, whose Entrance is very high and large. What is most remarkable in this Place is, that the Stones of the Mountain are of *Chrystal, Rubies*, or other precious Stones. Here's also a sort of a  
Fountain

Fountain of Pitch or Bitumen that runs into the Sea, which the Fishes swallow, and then vomit up again turn'd into Ambergreese, and this the Waves throw out upon the Beach in great quantities. Here grow also Trees, most of which are of Wood of Aloes, equal in goodness to those of *Camari*.

To finish the Description of this place, which may well be call'd a Gulph, since nothing ever returns from it, it is not possible for a Ship to get off from it, when once they come within such a distance of it. If they be drove thither by a Wind from the Sea, the Wind and the Current ruins them; and if they come into it, when a Land-wind blows, which might seem to favour their getting out again, the height of the Mountain stops the Wind, and occasions a Calm, so that the force of the Current runs them ashore, where they are broke in pieces, as ours was; and that which compleats the misfortune, is, that there's no possibility to get to the top of the Mountain, or to get out any manner of way.

We continued upon the Shore, like Men out of their Senses, and expected Death every Day. At first we divided our Provisions as equally as we could, and so every one liv'd a longer or shorter while, according to their Temper, and the use they made of their Provisions.

*Scheherazade* perceiving Day, left off speaking, but next Night she resum'd the Story as follows.



## LXXXVI. NIGHT.

**T**HOSE who died first, continued *Sindbad*, were Interred by the rest, and as for my part, I paid the last Duty to all my Companions, nor are you to wonder at this, for besides that I husbanded the Provisions that fell to my share better than they: I had Provisions of my own, which I did not share with my Comrades, yet when I buried the last, I had so little remaining, that I thought I could not hold out long. So that I digg'd a Grave, resolving to lie down in it, because there was none left alive to Inter me. I must confess to you at the same time, that while I was thus imploy'd, I could not but reflect upon my self as the cause of my own Ruine, and repented that ever I had undertaken this last Voyage. Nor did I stop at Reflections only, but had well nigh hasten'd my own Death, and began to tear my Hands with my Teeth.

But it pleas'd God once more to take Compassion on me, and to put it in my mind to go to the Bank of the River which runs into the great Cave, where considering the River with great Attention, I said to my self, *This River which runs thus under-ground, must come out some where or other. If I make a Float, and leave my self to the Current, it will bring me to some inhabited Country, or drown me. If I be Drown'd, I loose nothing, but only change one kind of Death for another; and if I get*  
out

out of this fatal Place, I shall not only avoid the sad Fate of my Comrades, but perhaps find some new Occasion of enriching myself. Who knows but Fortune waits, upon my getting off this dangerous Shelf, to compensate my Shipwreck with Usury.

After this, I immediately went to work on a Float, I made it of good large pieces of Timber and Cables, for I had choice of 'em, and ty'd 'em together so strong, that I made a very solid little Float. When I had finish'd it, I loaded it with some Bales of Rubies, Emeralds, Ambergreece, Rock Chrystal, and Rich Stuffs. Having balanc'd all my Cargo exactly, and fasten'd them well to the Float, I went on Board it with two little Oars that I had made, and leaving it to the Course of the River, I resign'd my self to the Will of God.

As soon as I came into the Cave, I lost all Light, and the Stream carried me I know not whither. Thus I Sail'd some Days in perfect Darkness, and once found the Arch so low, that it had well nigh broke my Head, which made me very cautious afterwards of avoiding the like Danger. All this while I eat nothing but what was just necessary to support Nature, yet notwithstanding this Frugality, all my Provisions were spent. Then a pleasant Sleep seiz'd upon me. I can't tell how long it continued, but when I awak'd, I was surpriz'd to find my self in the middle of a vast Country, at the Brink of a River, where my Float was tied, amidst a great Number of Negroes. I got up as soon as I saw them, and saluted them. They spoke to me, but I did not understand their Language.

I was so transported with Joy, that I knew not whether I was asleep or awake, but being perswaded that I was not asleep, I recited the following Words in *Arabick* aloud: *Call upon the Almighty, he will help thee, thou needst not perplex thy self about any thing else; shut thy Eyes, and while thou art asleep God will change thy bad Fortune into good.*

One of the Blacks who understood *Arabick*, hearing me speak thus, came towards me, and said, *Brother don't be surpriz'd to see us, we are Inhabitants of this Country, and came hither to Day to water our Fields, by digging little Canals from this River, which comes out of the neighbouring Mountain. We perceiv'd something floating upon the Water, went speedily to see what it was, and perceiving your Float, one of us swam into the River and brought it hither, where we fasten'd it as you see, until you should awake. Pray tell us your History, for it must be very extraordinary, how did you venture your self into this River, and whence do you come? I beg'd of 'em first to give me something to eat, and then I would satisfie their Curiosity. They gave me several sorts of Food, and when I had satisfy'd my Hunger, I gave them a true Account of all that had befall'n me, which they listen'd to with Admiration. As soon as I had finish'd my Discourse, they told me by the Person who spoke *Arabick*, and interpreted to them what I said, That it was one of the most surprising Stories they ever heard, and that I must go along with them, and tell it their King myself; the thing is too extraordinary to be told him by any other than the Person to whom it happen'd. I told them I was ready to do whatever they pleas'd.*

They

They immediately sent for a Horse, which was brought them in a little time, and having made me get up upon him, some of them walk'd before me to shew me the way, and the rest took up my Float and Cargo, and follow'd me.

Here *Scheherazade* was oblig'd to stop because Day appear'd, but towards the close of next Night resum'd the thread of her Story thus.

## LXXXVII. NIGHT.

WE march'd thus altogether till we came to the City of *Serendib*, for 'twas in that Island where I landed. The Blacks presented me to their King. I approach'd his Throne, and saluted him as I us'd to do the Kings of the *Indies*; that's to say, I prostrated my self at his Feet, and kissed the Earth. The Prince order'd me to rise up, receiv'd me with an obliging Air, and made me come up, and sit down near him. He first ask'd me my Name; and I answer'd, *They call'd me, Sindbad the Sailor, because of the many Voyages I had undertaken, and that I was a Cuizen of Bagdad.* But, replies he, *how did you come into my Dominions, and from whence came you last?*

I conceal'd nothing from the King, I told him all that I have now told you, and his Majesty was so surpriz'd and charm'd with it

it, that he commanded my Adventures to be writ in Letters of Gold, and laid up in the Archieve of his Kingdom. At last my Float was brought him, and the Bales opened in his Presence; he admir'd the quantity of Wood of Aloes, and Ambergreefe, but above all, the Rubies and Emeralds, for he had none in his Treasury that came near them.

Observing that he look'd on my Jewels with pleasure, and view'd the most remarkable among them, one after another, I fell prostrate at his Feet, and took the Liberty to say to him, *Sir, not only my Person is at your Majesty's Service, but the Cargo of the Float, and I would beg of you to dispose of it as your own.* He answer'd me with a Smile, *Sindbad, I will take care not to covet any thing of yours, nor to take any thing from you that God has given you; far from lessening your Wealth, I design to augment it, and will not let you go out of my Dominions without Marks of my Liberality.* All the answer I return'd was Prayers for the Prosperity of that Prince, and Commendations of his Generosity and Bounty. He charg'd one of his Officers to take care of me, and order'd People to serve me at his own Charge. The Officer was very faithful in the Execution of his Orders, and made all the Goods to be carried to the Lodgings provided for me.

I went every Day at a set Hour to make my Court to the King, and spent the rest of my time in seeing the City, and what was most worthy my Curiosity.

But I could not stay long in the City, for I was oblig'd to go to the Court, and to the Lodgings provided for me. The



The Isle of \* *Serendib* is situated just under the Equinoctial Line, so that the Days and Nights there are always of Twelve Hours each, and the Island is Eighty † *Parasanges* in Length, and as many in Breadth.

The Capital City stands in the end of a fine Valley, form'd by a Mountain in the middle of the Island, which is the highest in the World. It is seen Three days Sail off at Sea. There are Rubies, and several sorts of Minerals in it, and all the Rocks for the most part Emerald, a Metallick Stone made use of to cut and smooth other precious Stones. There grows all sorts of rare Plants and Trees, especially Cedar and Coco's. There's also a Pearl Fishing in the mouth of its Rivers; and in some of its Valleys there are found Diamonds. I made, by way of Devotion, a Pilgrimage to the place whither *Adam* was confin'd after his Banishment from Paradise, and had the Curiosity to go to the top of it.

When I came back to the City, I pray'd the King to allow me to return to my Country, which he granted me in the most obliging and most honourable Manner. He would needs force a rich Present upon me; and when I went to take my leave of him, he gave me one much more considerable, and at the same time charg'd me with a Letter for the *Commander of the Faithful our Sovereign*

\* Geographers place it on this side the Line in the first Climate.

† The Eastern Geographers make a *Parasange* longer than a French League.

veriegn Lord, saying to me, *I pray you give this Present from me, and this Letter to Califf Haroun Alraschid, and assure him of my Friendship.* I took the Present and Letter in a very respectful manner, and promis'd his Majesty punctually to execute the Commands with which he was pleas'd to honour me. Before I embark'd, this Prince sent to seek for the Captain and the Merchants that were to go with me, and order'd them to treat me with all possible Respect.

The Letter from the King of *Serendib* was writ on the Skin of a certain Animal of great value, because of its being so scarce, and of a Yellowish Colour. The Characters of this Letter were of Azure, and the Contents thus.

*The King of the Indies, before whom march 1000 Elephants, who lives in a Palace that Shines with 100000 Rubies, and who has in his Treasury 20000 Crowns enrich'd with Diamonds, to Califf Haroun Alraschid.*

**T**Hough the Present we send you be inconsiderable, receive it however as a Brother and a Friend, in Consideration of the hearty Friendship which we bear for you, and of which we are willing to give you a proof. We desire the same part in your Friendship, considering that we believe it to be our Merit, being of the same Dignity with your Self. We conjure you this in quality of a Brother. Adieu.

The Present consisted in the first place, of one single Ruby made into a Cup, about half a Foot High, an Inch Thick, and fill'd with round Pearls of half a Dram each. 2. Of the Skin of a Serpent, whose Scales were as large as an ordinary Piece of Gold, and had the Virtue to preserve from Sickness those who lay upon it. 3. In 50000 Drams of the best Wood of Aloes, with 30 Grains of Camphire as big as Pistachoes. And, 4. A Slave of Ravishing Beauty, whose Apparel was all cover'd over with Jewels.

The Ship set Sail, and after a long and very successful Navigation, we landed at *Balsora*, from whence I went to *Bagdad*, where the first thing I did was to acquit my self of my Commission.

*Scheherazade* stopt, because Day began to appear, and next Night resum'd her Discourse thus.

## LXXXVIII. NIGHT.

I Took the King of *Serendib's* Letter, continued *Sindbad*, and went to present my self at the Gate of the Commander of the Faithful, follow'd by the Beautiful Slave, and such of my own Family as carried the Presents. I gave an account of the Reason of my coming, and was immediately conducted to the Throne of the Califf. I made my Reverence

rence by Prostration, and after a short Speech, gave him the Letter and Present. When he had read what the King of Serendib wrote to him, he ask'd me, *If that Prince were really so Rich and Potent as he had said in his Letter?* I prostrated my self a second time, and rising again, *Commander of the Faithful*, says I, *I can assure your Majesty he does not exceed the Truth on that Head, I am a Witness of it. There's nothing more capable of raising a Man's Admiration, than the Magnificence of his Palace. When that Prince appears in Publick, he has a Throne fix'd on the Back of an Elephant, and marches betwixt two Ranks of his Ministers, Favourites, and other People of his Court: Before him, upon the same Elephant, an Officer carries a Golden Lance in his Hand; and behind the Throne there's another, who stands upright, with a Column of Gold, on the Top of which there's an Emerald half a Foot long, and an Inch Thick; before him there marches a Guard of 1000 Men, clad in Cloath of Gold and Silk, and mounted on Elephants richly caparison'd.*

*While the King is on his March, the Officer who is before him on the same Elephant, cries from time to time with a loud Voice, Behold the Great Monarch, the Potent and Redoubtable Sultan of the Indies, whose Palace is cover'd with 100000 Rubies, and who Possesses 20000 Crowns of Diamonds. Behold the Crown'd Monarch Greater than the Greatest \* Solima, and the great † Mibrage.*

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\* Solomon. † An Antient King of a great Island of the same Name in the Indies, & very much fam'd among the Arabians for his Power & Wisdom.

After he has pronounc'd those Words, the Officer behind the Throne cries in his turn, This Monarch so Great and so Powerful must die, must die, must die. And the Officer before replies, Praise be to Him who lives for ever.

Further, the King of Serendib is so just, that there are no Judges in his Dominions. His People have no need of 'em. They understand and observe Justice exactly of themselves. The Calf was much pleas'd with my Discourse, The Wisdom of that King, says he, appears in his Letter, and after what you tell me, I must confess, That his Wisdom is worthy of his People, and his People deserve so wise a Prince. Having spoke thus, he discharg'd me, and sent me home with a rich Present.

Sindbad left off speaking, and his Company retir'd, Hindbad having first receiv'd 100 Sequins, and next Day they return'd to hear the Relation of his Seventh and last Voyage, as follows.

### *The Seventh and Last Voyage of Sindbad the Sailor.*

**B**EING return'd from my Sixth Voyage, I absolutely laid aside all my Thoughts of Travelling any farther. For besides that my Years did now require Rest, I was resolv'd no more to expose my self to such Risks



as I had run. So that I thought of nothing but to pass the rest of my Days in quiet. One day as I was treating a Parcel of my Friends, one of my Servants came and told me, *That an Officer of the Califf's ask'd for me.* I rose up from Table, and went to him. *The Califf, says he, has sent me to tell you, that he must speak with you.* I follow'd the Officer to the Palace, where being presented to the Califf, I saluted him by prostrating my self at his Feet. *Sindbad, says he to me, I stand in need of you, you must do me the Service to carry my Answer and Present to the King of Serendid. It's but just I should return his Civility.*

This Command of the Califf to me was like a Clap of Thunder. *Commander of the Faithful, reply'd I, I am ready to do whatever your Majesty shall think fit to command me, but I beseech you most humbly to consider what I have undergone. I have also made a Vow never to go out of Bagdad.* Hence I took occasion to give him a large and particular Account of all my Adventures, which he had the Patience to hear out.

As soon as I had finish'd, *I confess, says he, that the things you tell me are very extraordinary, yet you must for my sake undertake this Voyage which I propose to you. You have nothing to do but to go to the Isle of Serendid, and deliver the Commission which I give you. After that, you are at Liberty to return. But you must go, for you know it would be undecent, and not suitable*

*suitable to my Dignity to be indebted to the King of that Island.* Perceiving that the Califf insisted upon it, I submitted, and told him that I was willing to obey. He was very well pleas'd at it, and order'd me 1000 *Sequins* for the Charge of my Journey.

I prepar'd for my Departure in a few Days, and as soon as the Califf's Letter and Present were deliver'd to me, I went to *Balsora*, where I embark'd, had a very Happy Voyage. I arriv'd at the Isle of *Serendib*, where I acquainted the King's Ministers with my Commission, and pray'd 'em to get me speedy Audience. They did so, and I was conducted to the Palace in an honourable Manner, where I saluted the King by Prostration according to Custom. That Prince knew me immediately and testify'd very great Joy to see me. O *Sindbad*, says he, *you are very welcome, I swear to you that I have many times thought of you since you went hence, I bless the Day upon which we see one another once more.* I made my Complement to him, and after having thank'd him for his Kindness to me, I deliver'd him the Califf's Letter and Present, which he receiv'd with all imaginable Satisfaction.

The Califf's Present was a compleat Bed of Cloath of Gold valued at 1000 *Sequins*. Fifty Robes of Rich Stuff, a Hundred others of White Cloath, the Finest of *Cairo*, *Suez* \*, *Cussa* and † *Alexandria*, another *Crimson* Bed,

D 2

and

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\* A Port on the Red Sea.

† A Town of Arabia.

and a Third of another Fashion: A Vessel of *Agat*, broader than deep, of an Inch thick, and Half a Foot wide, the Bottom of which represented in Base Relief, a Man with one Knee on the Ground, who held a Bow and an Arrow, ready to let fly at a *Lion*. He sent him also a Rich Table, which according to Tradition belong'd to the Great *Solomon*.

*The Califf's Letter was as follows.*

Greeting in Name of the Sovereign  
*Guide* of the *Right Way*, to the  
 Potent and Happy *Sultan*, from  
*Abdallah Haroun Alraschid*, whom  
 God hath set in the Place of Ho-  
 nour, after his Ancestors of Hap-  
 py Memory.

**WE** receiv'd your Letter with Joy, and  
 send you this from the Council of our  
 Port; the Garden of Superiour Wits. We  
 hope when you look upon it, you will find our  
 good Intension, and be pleas'd with it. A-  
 dieu:

The King of *Serendib* was mightily pleas'd,  
 that the *Califf* answer'd his Friendship. A  
 little time after this Audience, I solicited  
 Leave to depart, and obtain'd the same with  
 much Difficulty. I got it however at last,  
 and the King when he discharg'd me made me  
 a very considerable Present. I embark'd im-  
 mediately to return to *Bagdad*, but had not the  
 good

good Fortune to arrive there as I hop'd. God order'd it otherwise.

Three or Four Days after my Departure, we were Attack'd by *Corfairs*, who easily seiz'd upon our Ship, because it was no Vessel of Force. Some of the Crew offer'd Resistance, which cost them their Lives. But for me and the rest who were not so imprudent, the *Corfairs* sav'd us on purpose to make Slaves of us.

Day beginning to appear, *Scheherazade* was oblig'd to keep Silence, but next Night resum'd the Story thus.

## LXXXIX. NIGHT.

**SIR**, says she to the Sultan of the *Indies*, *Sindbad* continuing his Story, told the Company, we were all stripp'd, and instead of our own Cloaths, they gave us sorry Rags, and carried us into a remote Island, where they sold us.

I fell into the Hands of a rich Merchant, who as soon as he bought me carried me to his House, treated me well, and clad me handsomely for a Slave. Some Days after, not knowing what I was, he ask'd me if I understood any Trade. I answer'd, that I was no Mechanick, but a Merchant, and that the *Corfairs* who sold me robb'd me of all I had. But tell me, replies he, can you shoot with a

Bow, I answer'd that the Bow was one of my Exerciscs in my Youth, and I had not yet forgot it. Then he gave me a Bow and Arrows, and taking me behind him upon an Elephant, carried me to a vast Forrest some Leagues from the Town. We went a great way into the Forrest, and when he thought fit to stop, he bid me alight, then showing me a great Tree; Climb up that Tree, says he, and shoot at the Elephants as you see them pass by, for there's a prodigious Number of 'em in this Forrest, and if any of 'em shall come and give me notice of it: Having spoke thus, he left me Victuals, and return'd to the Town, and I continued upon the Tree all the Night.

I saw no Elephant during that time, but next Morning as soon as the Sun was up I saw a great Number, I shot several Arrows among 'em, and at last one of the *Elephants* fell; the rest retir'd immediately, and left me at Liberty to go and acquaint my Patron with my Booty. When I told him the News, he gave me a good Meal, commended my Dexterity, and caress'd me mightily. We went afterwards together to the Forrest, where we dug a Hole for the *Elephant*, my Patron designing to return when it was rotten, and to take his Teeth, &c. to Trade with.

I continued this Game for Two Months, and kill'd an *Elephant* every Day, getting sometimes upon one Tree and sometimes upon another. One Morning, as I look'd for the *Elephants*, I perceiv'd with extream Amazement, that instead of passing by me a-cross the Forrest as usual, they stopp'd and came



to me with an horrible Noise, in such a number, that the Earth was cover'd with them, and shook under them. They encompass'd the Tree where I was, with their Trunks extended, and their Eyes all fix'd upon me, at this frightful Spectacle I continued unmoveable, and was so much frighten'd that my Bow and Arrows fell out of my Hand.

My Fears were not in vain, for after the *Elephants* had star'd upon me some time, one of the largest of them put his Trunk round the Root of the Tree, and pull'd so strong, that he pluck'd it up and threw it on the Ground; I fell with the Tree, and the *Elephant* taking me up with his Trunk, laid me on his Back, where I sat more like one dead than alive, with my Quiver on my Shoulder: he put himself afterwards at the Head of the rest, who follow'd him in Troops, and carried me to a Place where he laid me down on the Ground, and retir'd with all his Companions. Conceive, if you can, the Condition I was in, I thought my self to be in a Dream; at last after having lain some time, and seeing the *Elephants* gone, I got up and found I was upon a long and broad Hill, cover'd all over with the Bones and Teeth of *Elephants*. I confess to you, that this Object furnish'd me with Abundance of Reflections. I admir'd the Instinct of those Animals, I doubted not but that was their Burying Place, and that they carried me thither on purpose to tell me that I should forbear to persecute them, since I did it only for their Teeth: I did not stay on the Hill, but turn'd towards the City, and after having travel'd a Day and a Night, I came to my Patron; I met no *Elephant*

phant in my way, which made me think, they had retir'd further into the Forrest to leave me at Liberty to come back to the Hill without any Obstacle.

As soon as my Patron saw me; *Ab poor Sindbad*, says he, *I was in great Trouble to know what was become of you. I have been at the Forrest where I found a Tree newly pull'd up, and a Bow and Arrows on the Ground, and after having sought for you in vain, I despair'd of ever seeing you more. Pray tell me what be-fel you, and by what good hap thou art still alive*: I satisfied his Curiosity, and going both of us next Morning to the Hill, he found to his great Joy, that what I told him was true. We loaded the Elephant upon which we came, with as many Teeth as he could carry, and when we were return'd, Brother, says my Patron, *for I will treat you no more as a Slave, after having made such a Discovery as will enrich me. God bless you with all Happiness and Prosperity, I declare before him that I give you your Liberty. I conceal'd from you what I am now going to tell you.*

The Elephants of our Forrest have every Year kill'd us a great many Slaves, whom we sent to seek Ivory. For all the Cautions we could give them, those crafty Animals kill'd them one time or other. God has deliver'd you from their Fury, and has bestow'd that Favour upon you only. It's a Sign that he loves you, and has use for your Service in the World. You have procur'd me incredible Gain. We could not have Ivory formerly, but by exposing the Lives of our Slaves; and now our whole City is enrich'd by your means.

Don't

Don't think I pretend to have rewarded you by giving you your Liberty, I will also give you considerable Riches. I could engage all our City to contribute towards making your Fortune, but I will have the Glory of doing it alone.

To this obliging Discourse I replied, Patron, God preserve you. Your giving me my Liberty is enough to discharge what you owe me, and I desire no other Reward for the Service I have had the good Fortune to do to you and your City, but Leave to return to my own Country. Very well, says he, the \* Mocon, will in a little time bring us Ships for Ivory. I will send you home then, and give you wherewith to bear your Charge. I thank'd him again for my Liberty, and his good Intention toward me. I staid with him expecting the *Mocon*, and during that time, we made so many Journeys to the Hill, that we fill'd all our Warehouses with *Ivory*. The other Merchants who traded in it, did the same thing, for it could not be long conceal'd from them.

At these Words *Scheherazade* perceiving Day, broke off, but resum'd the Story next Night.

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\* A Regular Wind that comes Six Months from the East, and as many from the West.

## XC. NIGHT.

**SIR**, says she to the Sultan of the *Indies*,  
*Sindbad* went on with the Relation of his  
 Seventh Voyage thus.

The Ships arriv'd at last, and my Patron himself having made Choice of the Ship wherein I was to embark, he loaded Half of it with *Ivory* on my Account, he laid in Provisions in Abundance for my Passage, and besides oblig'd me to accept a Present of the Curiosities of the Country of great Value. After I had return'd him a Thousand Thanks for all his Favours, I went aboard. We set sail, and as the Adventure which procur'd me this Liberty was very extraordinary, I had it continually in my Thoughts.

We stop'd at some Islands to take in fresh Provisions, our Vessel being come to a Port on the *Terra Firma* in the *Indies*, we touch'd there, and not being willing to venture by Sea to *Balsora*, I landed my Proportion of the *Ivory*, resolving to proceed on my Journey by Land. I made vast Sums of my *Ivory*, I bought several Rarities, which I intended for Presents, and when my Equipage was got ready, I set out in Company of a large *Caravan* of Merchants. I was a long time on the way and suffer'd very much,  
 but

but endur'd all with Patience, when I consider'd that I had nothing to fear from the Seas, from Pirates, from Serpents, nor of the other Perils I had undergone.

All these Fatigues ended at last, and I came safe to *Bagdad*, I went immediately to wait upon the *Califf*, and gave him an Account of my Embassy. That Prince told me, he had been uneasy by reason I was so long a returning, but that he always hop'd God would preserve me. When I told him the Adventure of the *Elephants*, he seem'd to be much surpriz'd at it, and would never have given any Credit to it had he not known my Sincerity. He reckon'd this Story and the other Relations I had given him to be so curious that he order'd one of his Secretaries to write them in Characters of Gold, and lay them up in his Treasury. I retir'd very well satisfied with the Honours I receiv'd, and the Presents which he gave me, and after that I gave my self up wholly to my Family, Kindred and Friends.

*Sindbad* finish'd the Relation of his Seventh and last Voyage, and then addressing himself to *Hindbad*, *Well Friend*, says he, *did you ever hear of any Person that suffer'd so much as I have done, or of any Mortal that has gone through so many Perplexities. It is not reasonable that after all this I should enjoy a quiet and pleasant Life.* As he said this, *Hindbad* drew near him, and kissing his Hand, said, *I must acknowledge, Sir, that you have gone through Terrible Dangers, my Troubles are not comparable to yours; if they afflict me for a time, I comfort my self with the Thoughts of the Profit I got by 'em.*  
You



You not only deserve a quiet Life, but are worthy besides of all the Riches you enjoy, because you make such a good and generous use of them, May you therefore continue to live in Happiness and Joy till the Day of your Death. *Sindbad* gave him a 100 *Sequins* more, receiv'd him into the Number of his Friends, desir'd him to quit his Porter's Employ, and come and dine every Day with him, that he might all his Days have reason to remember *Sindbad* the Sailor.

*Scheherazade* perceiving it was not yet Day, continued her Discourse and began another Story.

### *The Three Apples.*

S I R,

S A I D she, I have already had the Honour to entertain your Majesty with a ramble which the *Califf Haroun Alraschid* made one Night from his Palace, I must give you an Account of one more.

This Prince one Day commanded the Grand Vizier *Giasar* to come to his Palace the Night following. *Vizier*, said he, I will take a Walk round the Town to inform myself what People say, and particularly how they are pleas'd with my Officers of Justice. If there be any against whom they have reason of Complaint, we will turn them out and put others in their stead that shall officiate better.

better. If on the contrary there be any that have gain'd their Applause, we will have that Esteem for them which they deserve. The Grand Vizier being come to the Palace at the Hour appointed, the Califf, he, and Mesrour the Chief of the Eunuchs, disguis'd themselves so as they could not be known, and went out all three together.

They pass through several Places, and by several Markets: And as they entred a small Street, they perceiv'd by the Light of the Moon, a tall Man with a white Beard that carried Nets on his Head, he had a folding Basket of Palm Leaves on his Arm, and a Club in his Hand. This Old Man, says the Califf, does not seem to be rich, let us go to him and enquire into his Circumstances. Honest Man, said the Vizier, who art thou? The Old Man replied, Sir, I am a Fisher, but one of the poorest and most miserable of the Trade, I went from my House about Noon to go a Fishing, and from that time to this I have not been able to catch one Fish, and at the same time I have a Wife and small Children, and nothing to maintain them.

The Califf mov'd with Compassion, says to the Fisherinan, Hast thou the Courage to go back and cast thy Nets once more, we will give thee a hundred Sequins for what thou shalt bring up. At this Proposal the Fisherman forgetting all his Day's Toil, took the Califf at his Word. And with him, Gasar and Mesrour return'd to the Tigris, saying to himself, These Gentlemen seem to be too honest and reasonable not to reward my Pains, and if they give me but the Hundredth  
Part

*Part of what they promise me, it will be a great deal.*

They came to the Bank of the River, and the Fisherman throwing in his Net, when he drew it again, brought up a Trunk close shut and very heavy. The *Califf* made the Grand Vizier pay him 100 *Squins* immediately, and sent him away. *Mesrou* by his Master's Order carried the Trunk on his Shoulder, and the *Califf* was so very eager to know what was in it, that he return'd to the Palace with all Speed. When the Trunk was open'd, they found in it a large Basket made of Palm-Leaves, shut up, and the covering of it sow'd with Red Thred. To satisfy the *Califf's* Impatience, they would not take time to unrip it, but cut the Thred with a Knife, and they took out of the Basket a Bundle wrapt up in a sorry Piece of Hanging, and bound about with a Rope, which being untied, and the Bundle open'd, they found in it to their great Amazement the Corps of a young Lady, whiter than Snow, all cut in pieces.

*Scheherazade* stopt here, because she saw it was Day, and next Night continued it thus.

## XCI. NIGHT.

SIR,

**Y**OUR Majesty may imagine a great deal better than I am able to express it, the Astonishment of the *Califf*, at this dreadful Spectacle; his Surprise was instantly chang'd into Passion, and darting an Angry Look at the *Vizier*, Ah! Thou Wretch, said he, Is this your Inspection into the Actions of my People, do they commit such Impious Murthers under thy Ministry in my Capital City, and throw my Subjects into the *Tigris*, that they may cry for Vengeance against me at the Day of Judgment. If thou dost not speedily revenge the Murther of this Woman, by the Death of her Murtherer, I swear by Heav'n, That I will cause hang thee, and Forty more of thy Kindred. Commander of the Faithful, reply'd the Grand *Vizier*, I beg Your Majesty to grant me time to make Enquiry. I will allow thee no more, said the *Califf*, than Three Days, therefore you must look to it.

The *Vizier Giasar* went home, in great Confusion of Mind. Alas, said he, how is it possible that in such a vast and Populous City as *Bagdad*, I should be able to detect a Murtherer, who undoubtedly committed the Crime without Witnets, and perhaps may be already gone from hence. Any other  
but

but I would take some Wretched Person out of Prison, and cause him to Die, to satisfy the *Califf*; but I will not burden my Conscience with such a Barbarous Action, I will rather Die than save my Life at that rate.

He order'd the Officers of the Police and Justice to make a strict search for the Criminal, they sent their Servants about, and they themselves were not Idle, for they were no less concern'd in this Matter than the Vizier. But all their endeavours turn'd to nothing, what Pains soever they took they could not find out the Murtherer, so that the Vizier concluded his Life to be gone, unless some remarkable Providence hindred it.

The Third Day being come, an Officer came to this Unfortunate Minister with a Summons to follow him, which the Vizier obey'd. The *Califf* ask'd him for the Murtherer. He answer'd, with Tears in his Eyes, *Commander of the Faithful, I have not found any Person that could give me the least Account of him.* The *Califf* full of Fury and Rage, gave him many reproachful Words, and order'd that he and Forty *Barmecides* \* more should be all Hang'd up at the Gate of the Palace.

In the mean while the Gibbets were preparing, and Orders were sent to seize Forty *Barmecides* | more in their Houses; a publick Crier was sent about the City to cry

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\* The *Barmecides* were a Family come out of Persia, and of them the Grand Vizier was descended.



cry thus by the Califf's Order, *Those who have a desire to see the Grand Vizier Giasar hanged, and Forty more Barmecides of his Kindred, let them come to the Square before the Palace.*

When all things were ready, the Criminal Judge, and a great many Officers belonging to the Palace, brought out the Grand Vizier with the forty *Barmecides*, and set each of them at the Foot of the Gibbet design'd for them, and a Rope was put about each of their Necks. The Multitude of People that fill'd the Square, could not without Grief and Tears behold this Tragical Sight, for the Grand Vizier and the *Barmecides* were lov'd and honour'd on the account of their Probity, Bounty, and Impartiality, not only in *Bagdad*, but through all the Dominions of the Califf.

Nothing could prevent the Execution of this Prince's too severe and irrevokable Sentence, and the Lives of the honestest People of the City were just going to be taken away, when a young Man of handsome Mien, and good Apparel press'd through the Crowd till he came where the Grand Vizier was, and after he had kiss'd his Hand, said, *Most excellent Vizier, Chief of the Emirs of this Court, and Comforter of the Poor; You are not guilty of the Crime for which you stand here. Withdraw, and let me expiate the Death of the Lady that was thrown into the Tigris. 'Tis I who murder'd her, and I deserve to be punished for it.*

Though these Words occasion'd great Joy to the Vizier, yet he could not but pity the Young Man, in whose Looks he saw something that

that instead of being ominous, was engaging : But as he was about to answer him, a Tall Man pretty well in Years, who had likewise forc'd his way through the Crowd, came up to him, saying, *Sir, do not believe what this Young Man tells you, I kill'd that Lady who was found in the Trunk, and this Punishment ought only to fall upon me. I conjure you in the Name of God not to punish the Innocent for the Guilty.* Sir, said the young Man to the Vizier, *I do protest that I am he who committed this vile Act, and no body else had any hand in it. My Son, said the old Man, 'tis Despair that brought you hither, and you would anticipate your Destiny. I have liv'd a long while in the World, and 'tis time for me to be gone ; let me therefore sacrifice my Life for yours.* Sir, said he again to the Vizier, *I tell you once more I am the Murderer, let me die without any more ado.*

The Controversie between the old Man and the young one, obliged the Grand Vizier *Giasar* to carry them both before the Califf, which the Judge Criminal consented to, being very glad to serve the Vizier. When he came before the Prince, he kiss'd the Ground seven times, and spake after this manner, *Commander of the Faithful, I have brought here before your Majesty this Old Man and this Young Man, who both confess themselves to be the sole Murderers of the Lady:* Then the Califf asked the Criminals which of them it was that so cruelly murder'd the Lady, and threw her into the *Tygris*. The Young Man assur'd him it was he. But the Old Man maintain'd the contrary. Go, says the Califf to the Grand Vizier, *and cause them both*

to be Hang'd. But, Sir, said the Visier, if only one of them be Guilty, it would be unjust to take the Lives of both. At these Words the Young Man spoke again, I Swear by the Great God, who has rais'd the Heavens so high as they be, That I am the Man who kill'd the Lady, cut her into Quarters, and threw her into the Tygris about Four Days ago. I renounce my part of Happiness among the Just at the Day of Judgment, if what I say be not the Truth; therefore I am he that ought to suffer. The Califf being surpriz'd at this Oath, believ'd him; especially since the Old Man made no answer to it. Whereupon, turning to the Young Man, Thou wretch, said he, what was it that made thee commit that detestable Crime, and what is it that moves thee to offer thy self voluntarily to Die? Commander of the Faithful, said he, if all that hath past between that Lady and me was set down in Writing, it would be a History that might be very useful for other Men. I command thee then to relate it, said the Califf; the Young Man obey'd, and began; his Story was thus.

Scheherazade would have gone on, but she was obliged to defer it till the Night following.

## XCII. NIGHT.

**S***Chahar* prevented the Sultaneſs, and deſired to know what the Young Man's Speech was to *Haroun Alraſchid*. Sir, ſaid *Scheherazade*, the Words he ſpoke were theſe.

*The Story of the Lady that was Murder'd, and of the Young Man her Husband.*

**C**OMMANDER of the Faithful, your Maſteſty may be pleas'd to know, That this Murder'd Lady was my Wife, the Daughter of this Old Man you ſee here, who is my own Uncle by the Father's ſide. She was not above Twelve Years Old when he gave her to me, and it is now Eleven Years ago. I have Three Children by her, all Boys, yet alive; and I muſt do her that Juſtice to ſay, That ſhe never gave me the leaſt occaſion of Offence; ſhe was Chaſte, of good Behaviour, and made it her whole Buſineſs to pleaſe me. And for my part, I lov'd her entirely, and rather prevented her in granting any thing ſhe deſir'd, than oppoſed it.

About Two Months ago ſhe fell Sick; I took all imaginable Care of her, and ſpared nothing that could procure her a ſpeedy Recovery: After a Month ſhe began to grow better, and had a mind to go to the *Bagnio*.  
Before

Before she went out of the House, *Cousin*, said she, (for so she us'd to call me out of Familiarity) *I long for some Apples, if you could get me any you will please me extremely: I have long'd for 'em a great while, and I must own it's now come to that height, that if I be not satisfy'd very soon, I fear some misfortune will befall me. With all my Heart*, said I, *I will do all that's in my power to make you easie.*

I went immediately round all the Markets and Shops in the Town to seek for Apples, but I could not get one, though I offer'd to pay a *Sequin* apiece. I return'd home very much dissatisfy'd at my disappointment. And for my Wife, when she return'd from the *Bagnio*, and saw no Apples, she became so very uneasie that she could not sleep all Night. I got up betimes in the Morning, and went through all the Gardens, but had no better success than the day before; only I happen'd to meet an old Gardiner, who told me that all my pains would signifie nothing, for I could not expect to find Apples any where but in your Majesty's Garden at *Balsora*. As I lov'd my Wife passionately, and would not have any thing of neglect to satisfy her, chargeable upon me; I put my self in a Traveller's Habit, and after I had told her my Design, I went to *Balsora*, and made my Journey with so great Diligence, that I return'd at the end of Fifteen Days, with Three Apples, which cost me a *Sequin* a piece; there were no more left in the Garden, so that the Gardiner would let me have them no cheaper. As soon as I came home, I presented them to my Wife, but her longing was over, so she satisfy'd her self with receiving them, and laid them down by



by her. In the mean time she continued Sickly, and I knew not what remedy to get for her.

Some few Days after, I return'd from my Journey, I was sitting in my Shop in the Publick Place where all sorts of fine Stuffs are Sold, and saw an ugly Tall Black Slave come in with an Apple in his Hand, which I knew to be one of those I had brought from *Baisora*. I had no reason to doubt it, because I was certain there was not one to be had in all *Bagdad*, nor in any of the Gardens about it. I call'd to him, and said, *Good Slave, Pristee tell me where thou hadst this Apple. 'Tis a Present* (said he smiling) *from my Mistress. I was to see her to Day, and found her out of Order. I saw Three Apples lying by her, and ask'd her where she had them. She told me, The good Man her Husband had made a Foreigners Journey on purpose for them, and brought them her. We had a Collation together, and when I took my leave of her, I brought away this Apple that you see.*

This Discourse put me out of my Senses, I rose, and up my Shop, run home with all speed, and going to my Wife's Chamber, look'd immediately for the Apples, and seeing only a couple, ask'd what was become of the Third. Then my Wife turning her Head to the place where the Apples lay, and perceiving there was but Two, answer'd me coldly, *Cousin, I know not what is become of it.* At this answer I did verily believe what the Slave told me to be true; and at the same time giving my self up to Madness and Jealousie, I drew my Knife from my Girdle, and thrust it into the un-

fortunate

fortunate Creatures Throat: I afterwards cut off her Head, and divided her Body into four Quarters, which I pack'd up in a Bundle, and hiding it in a Basket, sewed it up with a Thread of red Yarn, put altogether into a Trunk, and when Night came, I carried it on my Shoulder down to the *Tygris*, where I sunk it.

The two youngest of my Children were already put to Bed, and asleep, the third was gone abroad; but at my return I found him sitting by my Gate weeping very sore. I ask'd him the reason? *Father*, said he, I took this Morning from my Mother without her Knowledge, one of those Three Apples you brought her, and I kept it a long while; but as I was playing some time ago with my little Brothers in the Street, a tall Slave that went by, snatch'd it out of my Hands, and carried it with him. I run after him, demanding it back, and besides told him that it belong'd to my Mother who was sick, and that you had made a Fortnights Journey to fetch it; but all to no purpose, he would not restore it. And whereas I still followed him, crying out, he turn'd and beat me, and then run away as fast as ever he could from one Lane to another, till at length I lost sight of him. I have since been walking without the Town, expecting your return, to pray you, dear Father, not to tell my Mother of it, lest it should make her worse. And when he had said those Words, he fell a weeping again more bitterly than before.

My Son's Discourse afflicted me beyond all measure. I then found my self guilty of an enormous Crime, and repented too late of having so easily believed the Calumnies of a wretched

wretched Slave, who from what he had learnt of my Son, invented that fatal Lie.

My Uncle here present, came just at the time to see his Daughter, but instead of finding her alive, understood from me that she was dead, for I did conceal nothing from him; and without staying for his Censure, declar'd my self the greatest Criminal of the World.

Upon this, instead of reproaching me, he join'd his Tears with mine, and we wept three Days together without Intermission, he for the Loss of a Daughter whom he always lov'd very tenderly; and I for the Loss of a dear Wife, of whom I had depriv'd my self after so cruel a manner, by giving too easie Credit to the Report of a Lying Slave.

This, Commander of the Faithful, is the sincere Confession your Majesty demanded from me. You have heard now all the Circumstances of my Crime, and I most humbly beg of you to order the Punishment due for it, how severe so ever it may be. I shall not in the least complain, but esteem it too easy and gentle.

*Scheherazade* perceiving Day left off speaking. But next Night pursued her Discourse thus.

## XCH. NIGHT.

S I R,

**S** AID she, the *Califf* was very much astonish'd at the Young Man's Relation. But this Just Prince finding he was rather to be pittied than condemn'd, began to speak in his Favour. This Young Man's Crime, said he, is pardonable before God, and excusable with Men. The Wicked Slave is the Sole Cause of this Murther, 'tis he alone that must be punished; wherefore, said he, looking upon the Grand Vizier, I give you Three Days time to find him out; if you do not bring him within that space, you shall die in his stead. The Unfortunate *Giasar*, who thought himself now out of Danger, was terribly perplexed at this New Order of the *Califf*; but as he durst not return any Answer to this Prince, whose hasty Temper he knew too well, he departed from his Presence, and retired to his House with Tears in his Eyes, perswading himself he had but Three Days to live, for he was so fully perswaded that he should not find the Slave, that he made not the least Enquiry about him. *It is impossible,* said he, *That in such a City as Bagdad, where there's an infinite Number of Negro Slaves, I should be able to find out him that is guilty. So that unless God be pleas'd to bring it about, as he hath already detected the Murtherer, nothing can save my Life.*

He spent the two first Days in Mourning with his Family, who sat round him weeping and Complaining of the *Califf's* Cruelty. The third Day being come, he prepared himself to die with Courage, as an honest Minister, and one that had nothing to trouble his Conscience ; he sent for Notaries and Witnesses, who Sign'd the last Will he made in their Presence. After which he took leave of his Wife and Children, and bid them the last Farewel. All his Family was drown'd in Tears, so that there never was a more sorrowful Spectacle. At last the Messenger came from the *Califf* to tell him that he was out of all Patience, having heard nothing from him, nor concerning the *Negro Slave*, which he had commanded him to search for, *I am therefore order'd*, said he, *to bring you before his Throne*. The Afflicted Vizier made ready to follow the Messenger, but as he was going out they brought him his Youngest Daughter about Five or Six Years of Age. The Nurses that attended her presented her to her Father to receive his last Blessing.

As he had a particular Love for that Child, he pray'd the Messenger to give him leave to stop for a Moment, and taking his Daughter in his Arms he kiss'd her several times ; as he kiss'd her, he perceiv'd she had somewhat in her Bosom that look'd bulky, and had a sweet Scent. *My dear little one*, said he, *what hast thou in thy Bosom*. *My dear Father*, said she, *'tis an Apple, upon which is written the Name of our Lord and Master the Califf*,



liff, our Slave Rihan \* sold it me for Two Sequins.

At the Words *Apple* and *Slave* the Grand Vizier cried out with Surprise, intermixt with Joy, and putting his Hand into the Child's Bosom pull'd out the Apple: he caus'd the Slave, who was not far off, to be brought immediately, and when he came, *Rascal*, said he, *where hadst thou this Apple*. My Lord, said the Slave, I swear to you that I neither stole it in your House, nor out of the Commander of the Faithful's Garden; but t'other Day as I was going along a Street where Three or Four small Children were at play, one of 'em having it in his Hand, I snatch'd it from him and carried it away. The Child run after me, telling me it was none of his own, but belong'd to his Mother, who was sick, and that his Father to save her Longing had made a long Journey, and brought home Three Apples, whereof this was one, which he had taken from his Mother without her Knowledge. He said what he could to make me give it him back, but I would not, and so brought it home, and sold it for Two Sequins to the little Lady your Daughter, and this is the whole Truth of the Matter.

*Giasar* could not enough admire how the Roguery of a Slave had been the Cause of an Innocent Woman's Death, and almost of his

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\* This Word signifies in Arabick *Basilic*, an O-doriferous Plant, and the Arabians call their Slaves by this Name, as the Custom in France is to give the Name of *Jessemin* to a Footman.

own. He carried the Slave along with him, and when he came before the *Califf*, he gave that Prince an exact Account of all that the Slave had told him, and the Chance that brought him to the Discovery of his Crime.

Never was any Surprise so great as that of the *Califf*, yet he could not prevent himself from falling into excessive Fits of Laughter. At last he recover'd himself, and with a serious Mien, told the Vizier, That since his Slave had been the Occasion of a strange Accident, he deserv'd an Exemplary Punishment. Sir, *I must own it*, said the Vizier, *but his Guilt is not irremissible, I remember a strange Story of a Vizier of Cairo, call'd \* Noureddin Ali, and † Bedreddin Hassan of Balsora, and since your Majesty delights to hear such things, I am ready to tell it, upon Condition that if your Majesty find it more astonishing than that which gives me Occasion to tell it, you will be pleas'd to pardon my Slave. I am content*, said the *Califf*, *but you undertake a hard Task, for I do not believe you can save your Slave, the Story of the Apples being very singular. Upon this Giafar began his Story thus.*

The

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\* Noureddin signifies in Arabick the Light of Religion, and † Bedreddin the Full Moon of Religion.

*The Story of Noureddin Ali, and Bedreddin Hassan.*

**C**OMMANDER of the Faithful, there was in former Days a *Sultan* of Egypt, a strict Observer of Justice, Gracious, Merciful, and Liberal, and his Valour made him terrible to his Neighbours. He lov'd the Poor, and protect'd the Learned, whom he advanc'd to the Highest Dignities. This *Sultan* had a Vizier, who was Prudent, Wise, Sagacious, and well vers'd in all other Sciences. This Minister had Two Sons very handsome Men, and who in every thing follow'd his own Foot-steps. The Eldest was call'd *Schemseddin* \* *Mohammed*, and the Younger *Noureddin Ali*. The last especially was endow'd with all the good Qualities that any Man could have.

The Vizier their Father being dead, the *Sultan* sent for them, and after he had caus'd them both to put on the usual Robes of a Vizier; *I am as sorry, says he, for the Loss of your Father, as you your selves, and because I know you live together, and love one another entirely, I will bestow his Dignity upon you conjunctly, go and imitate your Father's Conduct.*

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\* That is to say the Sun of Religion.

The Two New Viziers humbly thank'd the *Sultan*, and went home to their House, to make due Preparations for their Father's Enterrment. They did not go abroad for a Month, and then went to Court, where they appear'd continually on Council Days; when the *Sultan* went out a Hunting, one of the Brothers went along with him, and this Honour they had by Turns. One Evening as they were talking after Supper, the next Day being the Elder Brother's Turn to go a Hunting with the *Sultan*, he said to his Younger Brother, since neither of us is yet married, and that we live so lovingly together, a Thought is come into my Head, *Let us both marry in one Day, and let us choose Two Sisters out of some Family that may suit our Quality, what do you think of this Phanse.* I must tell you, Brother, answer'd *Noureddin Ali*, that it's very suitable to our Friendship, there cannot be a better Thought, for my part I am ready to agree to any thing you shall think fit. But hold, this is not all, says *Schemseddin Mohammed*, my Fancy carries me further. Suppose both our Wives should conceive the First Night of our Marriage, and should happen to be brought to Bed on one Day, yours of a Son and mine of a Daughter, we will give them to one another in Marriage, when they come of Age. Nay, says *Noureddin Ali* aloud, I must acknowledge that this Project is admirable, such a Marriage will perfect our Union, and I willingly consent to it. But then Brother, says he further, if this Marriage should happen, would you expect that my Son should settle a Jointure on your Daughter. There's no Difficulty in that, replied the Elder,

Elder, for I am perswaded, that besides the usual Articles of the Marriage Contract, you will not fail to promise in his Name at least Three Thousand *Sequins*, Three good Mansors, and Three Slaves. No, said the Younger, I will not consent to that, are we not Brethren, and equal in Title and Dignity. Don't you and I both know what's just: The Male being nobler than the Female, it is your part to give a large Dowry with your Daughter. By what I perceive, you are a Man that would have your Business done at another Man's Charge.

Altho' *Noureddin Ali* spoke those Words in jest, his Brother being of an ill Temper was offended at it, and falling into a Passion, A Mischief upon your Son, said he, since you prefer him before my Daughter, I wonder you had so much Confidence, as to believe him worthy of her, you must needs have lost your Judgment, to think you are my Equal, and say we are Collegues: I would have you to know you Fool, that since you are so impudent, I would not marry my Daughter to your Son, tho' you would give him more than you are worth. This pleasant Quarrel between Two Brothers, about the Marriage of their Children before they were born, went so far, that *Schemseddin Mohammed* concluded with Threatnings; Were I not to Morrow, says he, to attend the *Sultan*, I would treat you according as you deserve; but at my Return, I shall make you sensible that it does not become a Younger Brother to speak so insolently to his Elder Brother, as you have done to me. Upon this, he retir'd to his Appartment, and his Brother went to Bed.



*Schemseddin Mohammed* rose very early next Morning, and goes to the Palace to attend the *Sultan*, who went to hunt about *Cairo* near the Pyramides. As for *Noureddin Ali*, he was very uneasy all the Night, and considering that it would not be possible for him to live longer with a Brother who treated him with so much Haughtiness; he provided a good Mule, furnish'd himself with Money, Jewels and Provision, Victuals, and having told his People that he was going on a private Journey for Two or Three Days, he departed.

When he was out of *Cairo*, he rode by the Desert towards *Arabia*; but his Mule happening to tire by the way, he was forc'd to continue his Journey on Foot. A Courier that was going to *Balsora*, by good Fortune over-taking him, took him up behind him. As soon as the Courier came to *Balsora*, *Noureddin Ali* lighted, and return'd him Thanks for his Kindness: As he went about to seek for a Lodging, he saw a Person of Quality with a great Retinue coming along, to whom all the People show'd a mighty Respect, and stood still till he past by. And *Noureddin Ali* stopt among the rest. This was the Grand Vizier to the *Sultan* of *Balsora*, who walk'd thro' the City to see that the Inhabitants kept good Order and Discipline.

This Minister casting his Eye by chance on *Noureddin Ali*, found something extraordinary in his Aspect, look'd very attentively upon him, and as he came near him, and saw him in a Traveller's Habit, he stood still, ask'd him who he was, and from whence he came. Sir, said *Noureddin Ali*, I am an Egyptian, born

at Cairo, and have left my Country, because of the Unkindness of a near Relation, am resolv'd to travel thro' the World, and rather to die than return home again. The Grand Vizier who was a Reverend Old Gentleman, after hearing those Words, says to him, Son, Beware, don't pursue your Design, there is nothing but Misery in the World, you are not sensible of the Hardships you must endure, come follow me, I may perhaps make you forget the thing that has forc'd you to leave your Country.

Naureddin Ali follow'd the Grand Vizier, who soon perceiv'd his good Qualities, and fell so much in Love with him, that one Day he says to him in private, My Son, I am as you see so far gone in Tears, that there is no Likelihood I shall live much longer, Heaven has bestow'd only one Daughter upon me, who is as beautiful as you are handsome, and now fit for Marriage. Several People of the greatest Quality at this Court have desired her for their Sons, but I could not grant their Request. I have a Love for you, and think you so worthy to be received into my Family, that preferring you before all those that have sought her, I am ready to accept you for my Son-in-Law. If you like the Proposal, I will acquaint the Sultan my Master, that I have adopted you by this Marriage, and I will pray him to grant you the Reversion of my Dignity of Grand Vizier in the Kingdom of Bassora. In the mean time nothing being more requisite for me, than ease in my Old Age, I will not only put you in Possession of all my Estate, but leave the Administration of Publick Affairs to your Management.

When the Grand Vizier had made an end of this kind and generous Proposal, *Noured-din Ali* fell at his Feet, and expressing himself in Terms that demonstrated his Joy and Gratitude, told the Vizier, that he was at his Command in every thing. Upon this the Vizier sent for his chief Domesticks, order'd them to furnish the Great Hall of his Palace, and prepare a Great Feast; he afterwards sent to invite the Nobility of the Court and City, to honour him with their Company, and when they were all met, (*Noureddin Ali* having now told him who he was) he said to those Lords, for he thought it proper to speak thus, on purpose to satisfy such of 'em to whom he had refus'd his Alliance, I am now my Lords to discover a thing to you, which hitherto I have kept secret. *I have a Brother who is Grand Vizier to the Sultan of Egypt, as I am to the Sultan of this Kingdom. This Brother has but one Son, whom he would not marry in the Court of Egypt, but sent him hither to marry my Daughter, that both our Branches may be reunited. His Son whom I knew to be my Nephew as soon as I saw him, is this Young Gentleman I here present to you, and is to be my Son-in-Law, I hope you will do me the Honour to be present at his Wedding, which I am resolv'd to celebrate this Day.* The Noble-men who could not take it ill, that he preferr'd his Nephew before all the great Matches that had been propos'd to him, said, That he had very good Reason for what he did, were willing to be Witnesses to the Ceremony, and wish'd that God might prolong his Days to joy the Satisfaction of the Happy Match.

Here *Scheherazade* broke off, because Day appear'd, and next Night resum'd her Story.

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## XCIV. NIGHT.

S I R,

**S**AID she, The Grand Vizier *Giasar* continued his Story to the *Califf* thus. The Lords met at the Vizier of *Bassora's* House, having testified their Satisfaction at the Marriage of his Daughter, with *Noureddin Ali*, sat down to Dinner, which lasted a long while, and the latter Course was Sweet Meats, of which every one according to Custom, took what they thought fit. The Notaries came in with the Marriage Contract, the chief Lords Sign'd it, and when the Company departed, the Grand Vizier order'd his Servants to prepare a *Bagnio*, and have every thing in Readiness, for *Noureddin Ali* to bath. He had fine new Linnen and every thing else provided for him in the most curious Manner. When he had wash'd and dried himself, he was going to put on his former Apparel, but had an extraordinary Rich Sute brought him. Being dress'd and perfum'd with the most Odoriferous Essences, he went to see the Grand Vizier his Father-in-Law, who was exceeding well-pleas'd with his Genteel Mien, and having made him sit down, *My Son*, said  
he,

he, you have declared unto me who you are, and the Quality you had at the Court of Egypt. You have also told me of a Difference betwixt you and your Brother, which occasion'd you to leave your Country. I desire you to make me your entire Confident, and to acquaint me with the Cause of your Quarrel, for now you have no reason either to doubt me, or to conceal any thing from me.

Noureddin Ali gave him an Account of every Circumstance of the Quarrel, at which the Grand Vizier burst out in a Fit of Laughter, and said, This is one of the oddest things that ever I heard, Is it possible my Son, that your Quarrel could rise so high, about an Imaginary Marriage, I am sorrow you fell out with your Elder Brother upon such a frivolous Matter; but I find he is in the Wrong to be angry at what you spoke only in Jest, and I ought to thank Heaven for that Difference which has procured me such a Son-in-Law. But said the Old Gentleman, 'Tis late and time for you to retire, go to your Bride my Son, she expects you, to Morrow I will present you to the Sultan, and hope he will receive you in such a manner as shall satisfy us both.

Noureddin Ali took Leave of his Father-in-Law, and went to his Spouse's Appartment. It is remarkable, continued Giafar, that Schemseddin Mohammed happen'd also to marry at Cairo the very same Day that this Marriage was solemniz'd at Balsora, the Particulars of which are as follows.

After



After *Noureddin Ali* left *Cairo*, with an Intention never to return, *Schemseddin Mohammed* his Elder Brother, who was gone a Hunting with the Sultan of *Egypt*, did not come back in a Month, for the Sultan lov'd that Game extreamly, and therefore continued the Sport all that while. *Schemseddin* at his Return run to *Noureddin Ali's* Appartment, but was much surpriz'd when he understood that under pretence of taking a Journey of Two or Three Days, he went away on a Mule the same Day that the Sultan went a Hunting, and had never appear'd since. It vex'd him so much the more, because he did not doubt but the hard Words he had given him was the Cause of his going away. He sent a Messenger in search of him, who went to *Damascus*, and as far as *Aleppo*, but *Noureddin* was then at *Balsora*. When the Courier return'd and brought Word that he heard no News of him, *Schemseddin Mohammed* intended to make further Enquiry after him in other Parts, and in the meantime had a Fancy to marry, and match with the Daughter of one of the greatest Lords in *Cairo*, upon the same Day his Brother married the Daughter of the Grand Vizier of *Balsora*.

But this is not all, said *Giasar*, at the end of Nine Months *Schemseddin Mohammed's* Wife was brought to Bed of a Daughter at *Cairo*, and the same Day *Noureddin's* Wife brought forth a Son at *Balsora*, who was called *Bedreddin Hassan* \*.

The

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\* *Bedreddin*, this Word signifies the Full Moon of Religion.

The Grand Vizier of *Balsora* testify'd his Joy by great Gifts, and publick Entertainments for the Birth of his Grandson. And to show his Son-in-Law the great Esteem he had for him, he went to the Palace, and most humbly beg'd of the Sultan to grant *Nonreddin Ali* his Office, that he might have the Comfort before his Death to see his Son-in-Law made Grand Vizier in his stead.

The Sultan, who had taken a great liking to *Nonreddin*, when his Father presented him after his Marriage, and had ever since heard every body speak well of him, readily granted his Father-in-Law's Request, and caused *Nonreddin* immediately to put on the Robe of a Grand Vizier.

The next Day when the Father saw his Son-in-Law preside in Council as he himself had done, and perform all the Offices of a Grand Vizier, his Joy was compleat. *Nonreddin Ali* behav'd himself so well in every thing, that one would have thought he had been all his Life-time imployed in such Affairs. He continued afterward to assist in Council every time when the Infirmities of Age would not permit his Father-in-Law to appear.

The Old Gentleman died about Four Years after with great Satisfaction to see a Branch of his Family that promised so fair to support the Grandeur of it.

*Nonreddin Ali* perform'd his last Duty to him with all possible Love and Gratitude. And as soon as his Son *Bedreddin Hassan* had attained to Seven Years of Age, he provided him a most excellent Tutor, who taught him  
such

such things as became his Birth. The Child had a ready Wit, and a Genius capable of receiving all the good Instructions that could be given him.

*Scheherazade* was going on, but perceiving Day, she put an end to her Discourse, and resum'd it thus the Night following.

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## XCV. NIGHT.

S I R,

THE Vizier *Giasar* continuing his Story, told the Califf, That after *Bedreddin Hassan* had been Two Years under the Tuition of this Master, who taught him perfectly to read; he learnt the *Alcoran* by heart. His Father *Nonreddin Ali* put him afterwards to other Tutors, by whom his Mind was cultivated to such a Degree, that when he was Twelve Years of Age he had no more occasion for them. And then as his Physiognomy promised Wonders, he was admir'd by all that look'd upon him.

Hitherto *Nonreddin Ali* had kept him to his Study, and had not yet brought him in publick, but now he carried him to the Palace, on purpose to have the Honour of kissing the Sultan's Hand, who receiv'd him very graciously. The People that saw him in the Streets were charm'd with his Genteel Mien, and gave him a Thousand Blessings.

His

His Father propos'd to make him capable of supplying his Place, spared no cost for that end, and brought him up to Business of the greatest Moment, on purpose to qualify him betimes. In short, he omitted nothing to advance a Son he lov'd so well. But as he began to enjoy the Fruits of his Labour, he was all on a sudden taken with a violent Fit of Sicknesh; and finding himself past Recovery, dispos'd himself to die a good Muselman.

In that last and precious Moment he forgot not his Son *Bedreddin*, but call'd for him, and said, ' My Son, you see this World is Transitory, there is nothing durable but that which I shall speedily go to. You must therefore from henceforth begin to fit your self for this Change, as I have done; you must prepare for it without murmuring, and so as to have no Trouble of Conscience for not acting the part of a real Honest Man. As for your Religion, you are sufficiently instructed in it, by what you have learnt from your Tutors, and your own Study; and as to what belongs to an honest Man, I shall give you some Instructions, which I hope you will make good use of. As it is a necessary thing to know one's self, and that you cannot come to that Knowledge, without you first understand who I am, I shall now tell it you.

' I am, (said he) a Native of *Egypt*, my Father, your Grandfather, was first Minister to the Sultan of that Kingdom. I myself had the Honour to be Vizier to that same Sultan, and so has my Brother your  
 ' Uncle,

‘ Uncle, who I suppose is yet alive; his Name  
 ‘ is *Schemseddin Mobammed*. I was obliged  
 ‘ to leave him, and come into this Country,  
 ‘ where I have raised my self to the high Dig-  
 ‘ nity I now enjoy. But you will understand  
 ‘ all these Matters more fully by a Manuscript  
 ‘ that I shall give you.

At the same time, *Noureddin Ali* pull’d  
 out his Pocket-Book which he had writ with  
 his own Hand, and carried always about  
 him, and giving it *Bedreddin Hassan*, ‘ Take  
 ‘ it, said he, and read it at your leisure; you  
 ‘ will find among other things, the Day of  
 ‘ my Marriage, and that of your Birth;  
 ‘ these are such Circumstances, as perhaps  
 ‘ you may hereafter have occasion to know,  
 ‘ therefore you must keep it very care-  
 ‘ fully.

*Bedreddin Hassan* being most afflicted to  
 see his Father in that Condition, and sensibly  
 touch’d with this Discourse, could not but  
 weep when he received the Pocket-Book, and  
 promised at the same time never to part with  
 it.

That very Moment *Noureddin Ali* fainted  
 so that it was thought he would have expir’d;  
 but he came to himself again, and utter’d  
 these Words,

*My Son*, said he, *The First Instruction I give*  
*you, is, Not to make your self familiar with all*  
*sorts of People. The way to live happy is to keep*  
*your Mind to your self, and not to tell your*  
*Thoughts easily.*

Secondly, *Not to do Violence to any Body*  
*whatever, for in that Case you will draw every*  
*Body’s*



body's Hair'd upon you. You ought to consider the World as a Creditor, to whom you owe Moderation, Compassion, and Forbearance.

Thirdly, Not to say a Word when you are reproach'd; for as the Proverb says, He that keeps Silence is out of Danger. And in this Case particularly you ought to practise it. You also know what one of our Poets says upon this Subject, That Silence is the Ornament and Safeguard of Life, that our Speech ought not to be like a Storm of Rain that spoils all. Never did any Man yet repent of having spoke too little, whereas many have been sorry that they spoke too much.

Fourthly, To drink no Wine, for that is the Source of all Vices.

Fifthly, To be frugal in your way of living; if you do not squander your Estate away, it will maintain you in time of Necessity. I do not mean you should be either too liberal, or too niggardly; for though you have never so little, if you husband it well, and lay it out on proper Occasions, you shall have many Friends; but if on the contrary you have great Riches, and make but a bad use of 'em, all the World will forsake you, and leave you to your self.

In short, *Noureddin Ali* continued till the last Moment of his Breath to give good Advice to his Son; and when he was dead he was magnificently Interred.

*Scheherazade* stopt her Discourse here, because she saw Day, and deferr'd the Residue of the Story till next Night.

## XCVI. NIGHT.

THE Sultaneſs of the *Indies* being awak'd by her Siſter *Dinarzade* at the uſual Hour, ſhe addreſſt her ſelf to *Schariara*. Sir, ſaid ſhe, The Califf was very well ſatiſfied to hear the Grand Vizier *Giaſar* relate his Story, and he continued it thus.

*Nonreddin Ali* was buried with all the Honours due to his Quality. *Bedreddin Haſſan* of *Baſſora*, for ſo was he called, becauſe born in that Town, was ſo overwhelm'd with Grief for the Death of his Father, that inſtead of a Months time to mourn, according to Cuſtom, he kept himſelf cloſe ſhut up in Tears and Solitude above Two Months, without ſeeing any body, or ſo much as going abroad to pay his Duty to the Sultan of *Baſſora*; who being diſpleas'd at this Neglect, look'd upon it as a Slight put on his Court and Perſon, ſuffer'd his Paſſion to prevail, and in his Fury call'd for the New Grand Vizier, (for he had created a new one as ſoon as *Nonreddin Ali* dy'd) commanded him to go to the Houſe of the Deceaſed, and ſeize upon it, with all his other Houſes, Lands, and Effects, without leaving any thing for *Bedreddin Haſſan*, and to bring him Priſoner along with him.

The New Grand Vizier, accompany'd with a great many Meſſengers belonging to the Palace, Juſtices, and other Officers, went immediately to execute his Commiſſion. But one

one of *Bedreddid Hassan's* Slaves happening accidentally to come into the Croud, no sooner understood the Vizier's Errand, but he run before in all haste to give his Master warning. He found him sitting in the Porch of his House as melancholly, as if his Father had but newly been dead. He fell down at his Feet out of Breath, and after he had kiss'd the Hem of his Garment, cried out, *My Lord, save your self immediately.* *Bedreddin Hassan* lifting up his Head, *What's the matter, what News dost thou bring?* *My Lord*, said he, *there is no time to be lost; the Sultan is horribly incensed against you, and he has sent People to take all that you have, and also to seize your Person.*

The Words of this Faithful and Affectionate Slave, put *Bedreddin Hassan* into great Confusion; *May not I have so much time*, said he, *to take some Money and Jewels along with me?* *No, Sir*, replied the Slave, *the Grand Vizier will be here this Moment. Be gone immediately, save your self.* *Bedreddin Hassan* rose up from his Sofa in all haste, put his Feet in his Sandals, and after he had cover'd his Head with the Tail of his Gown that his Face might not be known, he fled, without knowing what way to go to avoid the impending Danger.

The first Thought that came into his Head, was, to get out at the next Gate with all speed. He run without stopping, till he came to the publick Church-yard, and since it was growing dark, he resolv'd to pass that Night on his Father's Tomb. It was a large Edifice, in form of a Dome, which *Noureddin Ali* built when he was alive. *Bedreddin* met a very

very rich Jew by the way, who was a Banquer, and Merchant, and was returning from a Place where his Affairs had call'd him to the City.

The Jew knowing *Bedreddin*, halted, and saluted him very courteously. Day beginning to appear as *Scheherazde* spoke those Words, she put it off till next Night, when she resum'd her Discourse again.

## XCVII. NIGHT.

SIR, said she, the Califf was very attentive to the Grand Vizier's Discourse, who went on after this manner. *Isaac* the Jew, after he had paid his Respects to *Bedreddin Hassan* by kissing his Hand, says, My Lord, dare I be so bold to ask whither you are going at this time of Night all alone, and so much troubled? Has any thing disquieted you? Yes, said *Bedreddin*, a while ago I was asleep, and my Father appearing to me in a Dream, looked very fiercely upon me, as if he were extraordinary angry. I started out of my Sleep very much frightned, and came out immediately to go and pray upon his Tomb.

My Lord, said the Jew, (who did not know the true reason why *Bedreddin* left the Town) your Father of happy Memory, and my good Lord, had store of Merchandize in  
several

several Vessels, which are yet at Sea, and belong to you, I beg the Favour of you to grant me the first Refusal of them before any other Merchant. I am able to pay down ready Money for all the Goods that are in your Ships; and to begin, if you will give me those that happen to come in the first Ship that arrives in Safety, I will pay you down in part of Payment, 1000 *Sequins*. And drawing out a Bag from under his Gown, he shew'd it him Seal'd up with his own Seal.

*Bedreddin Hassan* being banish'd from Home, and dispossessed of all that he had in the World, look'd upon this Proposal of the *Jew's* as a Favour from Heaven, and therefore accepted it with a great deal of Joy. My Lord, said the *Jew*, then you sell unto me for 1000 *Sequins*, the Lading of the first of your Ships that shall arrive in Port. Yes, answer'd *Bedreddin*, I sell it to you for 1000 *Sequins*, it is done. Upon this the *Jew* deliver'd him the Bag of 1000 *Sequins*, and offer'd to count 'em, but *Bedreddin Hassan* sav'd him the trouble, and said, He would trust his Word. Since it is so, my Lord, said he, be pleas'd to favour me with a small Note in Writing of the Bargain we have made. And having said this, pulled his Inkhorn from his Girdle, and taking a small Reed out of it neatly cut for Writing, he presented it to him, with a piece of Paper he took out of his Letter-Case; and whilst he held the Inkhorn, *Bedreddin Hassan* wrote these Words.



**T**HIS Writing is to Testify, That  
 Bedreddin Hassan of Balsora,  
*has Sold to Isaac the Jew for the Sum  
 of a Thousand Sequins receiv'd in  
 hand, the Lading of the first of his  
 Ships that shall arrive in this Port.*

Bedreddin Hassan,  
 of Balsora.

This Note he deliver'd to the Jew, who put it in his Lettter-Case, and then took his Leave of him.

While *Isaac* pursued his Journey to the City, *Bedreddin* made the best of his way to his Father *Noureddin Ali's* Tomb. When he came to it, he bowed his Face to the Ground, and with his Eyes full of Tears, deplored his miserable Condition. 'Alas!' said he, 'Unfortunate *Bedreddin*, what will become of thee? Whither canst thou fly for Refuge against the unjust Prince that persecutes thee? Was it not enough to be afflicted for the Death of so dear a Father? Must Fortune needs add new Misfortunes to just Complaints? He continued a long time in this posture, but at last rose up again, and leaning his Head upon his Father's Sepulchre, his Sorrows return'd more violently than before, so that he sigh'd and mourn'd, till overcome with Heaviness, he stretched

retched himself all along upon the Floor, and fell asleep.

He had not slept long, till a Genie, who had retir'd to that Church-yard during the Day, and was intending, according to his Custom, to range about the World at Night, cpying this Young Man in *Noureddin Ali's* Tomb; he entred, and finding *Bedreddin* lying on his back, was surpriz'd at his Beauty.

Day-light appear'd, and prevented *Scheherazade's* going on with her Story, but next Night at the usual Hour she continued it thus.

## XCVIII. NIGHT.

WHEN the Genie had attentively consider'd *Bedreddin Hassan*, he said to himself, ' To judge of this Creature by his good Mein he would seem to be an Angel of the Terrestrial Paradise, whom God has sent to put the World in a Flame with his Beauty. At last, after he had satisfy'd himself with looking upon him, he took a flight into the Air, where meeting by chance with a Fairy, they saluted one another, after which he said to him, ' Pray descend with me into the Church-yard, where I stay, and I will shew you a prodigious Beauty, which is worthy your Admiration as well as mine.

The

The Fairy consented, and both descending in an instant, they came into the Tomb, *Look ye*, said the Genie to the Fairy, shewing him *Bedreddin Hassan*, Did you ever see a Young Man of a better Shape, and more Beautiful than this.

The Fairy having attentively observ'd *Bedreddin*, turn'd to the Genie, ' I must confess, said she, that he is a very Handsome Man, but I just now came from seeing an Object at *Cairo*, more admirable than this, and if you will hear me I will tell you a strange Story concerning her. You will very much oblige me in so doing, answer'd the Genie. ' You must know then, said the Fairy (for I will tell it you at Length) ' That the Sultan of *Egypt*, has a Vizier call'd *Schemseddin Mohammed*, who has a Daughter of about Twenty Years of Age, the most Beautiful and Compleat Person that ever was known. The Sultan having heard of this young Ladies Beauty, sent the other Day for her Father, and told him, I understand you have a Daughter to Marry; I have a Mind to Marry her, will not you consent to it? The Vizier who did not expect this Proposal, was troubled at it, and instead of accepting it Joyfully, which another in his Place would certainly have done, he answer'd the Sultan; ' May it please Your Majesty, I am not worthy of the Honour you would confer upon me, and I most humbly beseech you to pardon me if I do not agree to your Request; you know I had a Brother call'd *Nouredin Ali*, who had the Honour as well as my self, to be one of your Viziers. ' We had some Difference together, which

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' was

‘ was the Cause of his leaving me on a sudden,  
 ‘ and since that time I have had no Account  
 ‘ of him till within these Four Days, that I  
 ‘ heard he Died at *Balsora*, being Grand Vi-  
 ‘ zier to the Sultan of that Kingdom.

‘ He has left a Son behind him, and there  
 ‘ having been an Agreement between us to  
 ‘ Match our Children together, if ever we had  
 ‘ any, I am perswaded he intended that  
 ‘ Match when he Died ; and being desirous to  
 ‘ fulfil the Promise on my part, I conjure  
 ‘ Your Majesty to grant me Leave. You have  
 ‘ in your Court many other Lords who have  
 ‘ Daughters as well as I, on whom you may  
 ‘ please to bestow that Honour.

The Sultan of *Egypt* was incens’d against  
*Schemseddin Mohammed* to the highest De-  
 gree.

Here *Scheherazade* stopp’d, because Day ap-  
 pear’d, and next Night resum’d her Story, still  
 personating the Vizier *Giasar* speaking to *Ha-  
 roun Alrashid* the Califf.

## XCIX. NIGHT.

THE Sultan of *Egypt* provok’d at this  
 bold Denial of *Schemseddin Mohammed*,  
 says to him in Passion, which he could not re-  
 strain ; ‘ Is this the way you requite my Pro-  
 ‘ posal to stoop so low as to desire your Alli-  
 ‘ ance. I know how to revenge your daring  
 ‘ to prefer another to me, and I swear that  
 ‘ your

‘ your Daughter shall be Married to the most contemptible and ugliest of all my Slaves. And having spoke those Words he angrily bid the Vizier be gone, who went home to his House full of Confusion, and extraordinary sad.

This very Day the Sultan sent for one of his Grooms, who is Humpbackt, Big-bellied, Crook-leg’d, and as ugly as a Hobgoblin, and after having commanded *Schemseddin Mohammed* to consent to Marry his Daughter to this Ghastly Slave, he caus’d the Contract to be made, and Sign’d by Witnesses in his own Presence. The Preparations for this Fantastical Wedding are all ready, and this very Moment all the Slaves belonging to the Lords of the Court of *Egypt*, are waiting at the Door of a *Bagnio*, each with a Flambeau in his Hand, for the Crook-back’d Groom, who is bathing himself to go along with them to his Bride, who is already Dress’d to receive him, and when I departed from *Cairo*, the Ladies met for that Purpose were going to conduct her in all her Nuptial Attire to the Hall, where she is to receive her Hump-back’d Bridegroom, and is this minute now expecting him: I have seen her and do assure you, that no Person can look upon her without Admiration.

When the *Fairy* left off speaking, the *Genie* says to him, ‘ Whatever you think or say, I cannot be perswaded that the Girl’s Beauty exceeds that of this young Man. I will not dispute it with you, answer’d the *Fairy*, for I must confess he deserves to be Married to that charming Creature, which they design for Humpback. And I think it were a deed worthy of us to obstruct the Sultan of *Egypt*’s Injustice,



and put this young Gentleman in the room of the Slave. You are in the right, answer'd the *Genie*, ' I am extremely oblig'd to you for so good a Thought ; let us deceive him. I consent to your revenge upon the Sultan of *Egypt*, let us comfort a Distressed Father, and make his Daughter as happy as She thinks her self miserable ; I will do my utmost Endeavour to make this Project take, and I am perswaded, you will not be backward, I will be at the Pains to carry him to *Cairo*, before he awake, and afterwards leave it to your Care, to carry him elsewhere, when we have accomplish'd our Design.

The *Fairy* and the *Genie* having thus concerted what they had to do, the *Genie* list'd up *Bedreddin Hassan* gently, and with an inconceivable Swiftnefs, carried him through the Air, and set him down at the Door of a Publick House next to the *Bagnio*, whence Humpback was to come with the Train of Slaves that waited for him. *Bedreddin Hassan* awak'd that very Moment, and was mightily surpriz'd to find himself in the middle of a City he knew not, he was going to cry out, and to ask where he was ; but the *Genie* touch'd him gently on the Shoulder, and forbid him to speak a Word. Then he put a Torch in his Hand, and bid him go, and mix with the Crowd at the *Bagnio* Door, and follow them till you come into a Hall, where they are going to celebrate a Marriage. The Bridegroom is a Hump-back'd Fellow, and by that you will easily know him. Put your self at his Right-hand as you go in, and then immediately open the Purse of *Sequins* you have in your Bosom, and distribute 'em among the Musicianers and Dancers,

Dancers, as they go along ; and when you are got into the Hall give Money also to the Female Slaves you see about the Bride, when they come near you ; but every time you put your Hand in the Purse, be sure you take out a whole Handful, and do not spare them. Observe to do every thing exactly as I have told you, with great Presence of Mind ; be not afraid of any Person or Thing, and leave the rest to a Superior Power, who will order Matters as he thinks fit.

Young *Bedreddin* being well instructed in all that he was to do, advanc'd towards the Door of the *Bagnio* ; the first thing he did was to light his Torch at that of a Slave, and then mixing among them as if he belong'd to some Nobleman of *Cairo*, he march'd along as they did, and follow'd Hump-back, who came out of the *Bagnio*, and mounted a Horse out of the Sultan's own Stable. Day-light appearing put a stop to *Scheherazade's* Discourse, and she deferr'd the following part of the Story till next Night.

## C. NIGHT.

**SIR**, said she, The Vizier *Giasar* continued his Discourse and said, *Bedreddin Hassan*, coming near the Musicians, and Men and Women Dancers, who went just before the Bridegroom, pull'd out time after time whole Handfuls of *Sequins*, which he distributed

among them : And as he thus gave his Money with an unparallel'd Grace and engaging Mien, all those that receiv'd it cast their Eyes upon him, and after they had a full View of his Face, they found him so handsome and comely that they could not look off again.

At last they came to *Schemseddin Mohammed's* Gate, who was *Bedreddin Hassan's* Uncle, and little thought his Nephew was so near. The Door-keepers to prevent any Disorder kept back all the Slaves that carried Torches, and would not let them come in. *Bedreddin* was likewise refus'd, but the Musicians who had free Entrance stood still, and protested they wou'd not go in if they hinder'd him to go along with them. He is not one of the Slaves, said they, look upon him and you'll soon be satisfied as to that. He is certainly a young Stranger, who is curious to see the Ceremonies observ'd at Weddings in this City ; and saying thus, they put him into the Midst of them, and carried him in whether the Porters would or no ; they took his Torch out of his Hand, and gave it to the first they met ; having brought him into the Hall, they plac'd him at the Right Hand of the Humpback Bridegroom, who sat near the Vizier's Daughter on a Throne most richly adorn'd.

She appear'd very lovely in all her Dresses, but in her Face there was nothing to be seen but Vexation and Mortal Grief. The Cause of this was easie to be guess'd at, when she had by her side a Bridegroom so very deform'd, and so unworthy of her Love. The Throne of that Ill-match'd Couple, was in the Midst of a *Sopha*. The Ladies of the Emirs, Viziers, and those of the Sultan's Bed-Cham-

Chamber, and several other Ladies of the Court and City were plac'd on each side, a little lower, every one according to their Quality, and all of them so fine and richly dress'd, that it was one of the pleasantest Sights that could be seen, each of 'em holding a large Wax-Taper in their Hand.

When they saw *Bedreddin Hassan* come into the Room, they all fix'd their Eyes upon him, and admiring his Shape, his Behaviour, and the Beauty of his Face, they could not forbear looking upon him. When he was sat down, every one left their Seats, and came near him to have a full View of his Face, and almost all of 'em as they return'd to their Seats, found themselves mov'd with a tender Passion.

The Disparity between *Bedreddin Hassan*, and the Humpback'd Groom, who made such a Horrible Figure, occasion'd a great Murmuring among the Company, insomuch that the Ladies cried out, *We must give our Bride to this handsome young Gentleman, and not to this ugly Hump back.* Nor did they rest here; but utter'd Imprecations against the Sultan, who abusing his Absolute Power, would unite Ugliness and Beauty together. They did also upbraid the Bridegroom, so as they put him quite out of Countenance, to the great Satisfaction of the Spectators, whose Shouts for some time, put a stop to the Consort of Musick in the Hall. At last the Musicians began again, and the Women who had dress'd the Bride came all about her. But *Scheherazade* perceiving Day broke off till next Night that she continued her Story.

*Note*, The Hundred and First, and the Hundred and Second Night in the Original contain only a Description of Seven Robes, and Seven different Dresses, which the Vizier *Schemseddin Mohammed's* Daughter chang'd at the Sound of Instruments. And this Description having nothing pleasant in it; and besides, being intermixt with Verses which in the *Arabian* Tongue are very fine, but would lose their beauty, by a Translation, I thought it not worth while to Translate those Two Nights.

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### CIII. NIGHT.

SIR, says *Scheherazade* to the Sultan of the Indies, I hope your Majesty has not forgot, that 'tis the Grand Vizier *Giasar* who speaks to the Califf *Haroun Alraschid*. Each time (continues he) that the new Bride changed her Habit, she rose up from her Seat, followed by her Bride-women, and past by Hump-back without giving him one look, and went towards *Bedreddin Hassan*, before whom she presented her self in her New Attire. On this occasion *Bedreddin*, according to the Instructions given him by the Genie, fail'd not to put his Hand in his Purse, and pulled out



out handfuls of *Sequins*, which he distributed among the Women that followed the Bride. Nor did he forget the Players and Dancers, but also threw Money to them. 'Twas pleasant to see how they push'd one another to gather it up. They shew'd themselves very thankful, and made him signs that the young Bride should be for him, and not for the Humpback Fellow. The Women that attended her, told him the same thing, and did not value whether the Groom heard them or not, for they put a thousand Tricks upon him, which very much pleas'd the Spectators.

When the Ceremony of changing of Habits was past, the Musick ceas'd, and went away, but made a sign to *Bedreddin Hassan* to stay behind. The Ladies did the same, and went all home, but those that belong'd to the House. The Bride went into a Closet, whither her Women followed to undress her, and none remain'd in the Hall, but the Humpback'd Groom, *Bedreddin Hassan*, and some of the Domesticks.

Humpback, who was furiously mad at *Bedreddin*, suspecting him to be his Rival, gave him a cross Look, and said, *And thou, what dost thou wait for? Why art thou not gone as well as the rest? Begone.* *Bedreddin* having no pretence to stay, withdrew, not knowing what to do with himself. But he was not got out of the Porch, when the Genie and Fairy met, and stop'd him. *Whither art you going?* said the Fairy, *stay, for Humpback is not in the Hall, he is gone out about some Business; you have nothing to do but return, and introduce your self into the Bride's Chamber.*

*As soon as you are alone with her, tell her boldly, That you are her Husband, that the Sultan's Intention was only to make Sport with the Groom; and to make this pretended Bridegroom some amends, you had caused to be prepar'd for him in his Stable a good dish of Cream. And then tell her all the fine things you can think on, to persuade her; for being so Handsome as you are, little Persuasion will do, she will think her self happy of being deceiv'd so agreeably. In the mean time, we will take care that Humpback shall not return, and let nothing hinder you to pass the Night with your Bride, for she is yours, and none of his.*

Whilst the Fairy thus encourag'd Bedred-din, and instructed him how he should behave himself: Humpback was really gone out of the Room. For the Genie went to him in the Shape of a great Cat, miauling at a most fearful rate. The Fellow call'd to the Cat, and clapt his hands to make her flee, but instead of that, the Cat stood up on her hinder Feet, staring with her Eyes like fire, looking fiercely at him, miauling louder than she did at first, and growing bigger till she was as large as an Ass. At this sight, Humpback would have cried out for help, but his fear was so great, that he stood gaping, and could not utter one word; and that he might have no time to recover, the Genie chang'd himself immediately into a large Buffalo, and in this Shape call'd to him with a voice that redoubled his fear, *Thou Humpback Villain.* At these words the affrighted Groom cast himself on the ground, and covering his face with his Gown that he might not see this dreadful Beast, *Sovereign Prince of Buffaloes,* said he, *what is it you want of me? Wo, be to thee*

thee, replies the Genie, *hast thou the boldness to venture to marry my Mistress. O my Lord, said Humpback, I pray you to pardon me, if I am guilty 'tis through Ignorance. I did not know that this Lady had a Buffalo to her Sweet-heart; command me in any thing you please, I give you my Oath that I am ready to obey you. By death, replied the Genie, if thou goest out from hence, or speakest a word till the Sun rises, I will crush thy head to pieces; but then I give thee leave to go from hence: I warn thee to make dispatch, and not look back; but if thou hast the impudence to return, it shall cost thee thy Life.* When the Genie had done speaking, he transform'd himself into the shape of a Man, took Humpback by the Legs, and after having set him against the Wall with his Head downwards, *If thou stir, said he, before the Sun rise, as I have told thee already, I will take thee by the Heels again, and dash thy head in a thousand pieces against this Wall.*

To return to *Bedreddin Hassan*, who being prompted by the Genie, and the presence of the Fairy, he got into the Hall again, from whence he slipped into the Bride-chamber, where he sat down expecting the success of his Adventure. After a while the Bride arrived, conducted by an old Matron, who came no further than the Door, exhorting the Bridegroom to do his Duty like a Man, without looking in to see if it was Humpback or another, and then lock'd the Door, and retir'd.

The young Bride was mightily surpris'd, instead of Humpback to find *Bedreddin Hassan*, who came up to her with the best grace in the World. *What! My dear Friend, said she,*

she, by your being here at this time of Night, you must be my Husband's Comrade? No, Madam, said Bedreddin, I am of another sort of Quality than that ugly Humpback. But, said she, you do not consider that you speak degradingly of my Husband. He your Husband, Madam, replies he, can you retain those Thoughts so long? Be convinc'd of your Mistake, Madam, for so much Beauty must never be sacrific'd to the most contemptible of all Mankind. 'Tis I, Madam, that am the happy Mortal for whom it is reserv'd. The Sultan had a mind to make himself merry, by putting this Trick upon the Vizier your Father, but he has chosen me to be your real Husband. You might have observ'd how the Ladies, the Musicians, the Dancers, your Women, and all the Servants of your Family were pleas'd with this Comedy. We have sent that Humpback'd Fellow to his Stable again, where he is just now eating a Dish of Cream. And you may rest assured, that he will never appear any more before your Eyes.

At this Discourse the Vizier's Daughter (who was more like one dead than alive when she came into the Bride-chamber) put on a gay Air, which made her so handsome, that Bedreddin was perfectly charm'd with her.

I did not expect, said she, to meet with so pleasant a Surprise; and I had condemn'd my self to live unhappy all my Days. But my good Fortune is so much the greater, that I possess in you a Man that is worthy of my tenderest Affection.

Having spoke thus, she undrest her self, and slept into Bed, Bedreddin Hassan overjoy'd to see himself Possessor of so many Charms, made haste to follow her, and laid his Cloaths upon

upon a Chair, with his Bag that he got from the Jew; which notwithstanding all the Money he had pulled out, was still full. He likewise laid off his Turban, and put on a Night-cap that had been ordain'd for Humpback, and so went to Bed in his Shirt and Drawers. His \* Drawers were of blue Satin, tied with a Lace of Gold.

Day beginning to dawn, obliged *Scheherazade* to stop, but next Night being call'd upon at the ordinary Hour, she resum'd her Story, and went on after this manner.

## CIV. NIGHT.

**W**HILST the Two Lovers were asleep, (said the Grand Vizier *Giasar*) the Genie who had met again with the Fairy, says to him, That it was high time to finish what was begun, and so successfully carried on hitherto, then let us not be overtaken by Day-light, which will soon appear, go you and bring off the Young Man again without awakening him.

The

\* *All the Eastern Nations lie in their Drawers, and this Circumstance will stand him in stead in the Sequel of the Story.*



The Fairy went into the Bed-chamber where the Two Lovers were fast asleep, took up *Bedreddin Hassan* just as he was, that is to say, in his Shirt and Drawers, and in Company of the Genie with a wonderful swiftness flew away with him to the Gates of *Damascus* in *Syria*, where they arrived just at the time when the Officers of the Mosques appointed for that end, were calling the People to come to Prayers at break of Day. The Fairy laid *Bedreddin Hassan* softly on the Ground, and leaving him close by the Gate, departed with the Genie.

The Gate of the City being opened, and a great many People assembled to go out, they were mightily surpriz'd to see *Bedreddin Hassan* lying in his *Shirt and Drawers* upon the ground. One said, *He has been hard put to it to get away from his Mistress, that he could not get time to put on his Cloaths.* Look ye, says another, how People expose themselves, sure enough he has spent most part of the Night in drinking with his Friends, till he was got Drunk, and then, perhaps, having occasion to go out, instead of returning is come this length, and not having his Senses about him, was overtaken with Sleep. Others were of another opinion; but no Body could guess what had been the occasion of his coming thither.

A small puff of Wind happening to blow at the same time, uncovered his Breast that was whiter than Snow. Every one being struck with Admiration at the fineness of his Complexion, they spake so loud that it awak'd the Young Man.

His surprizal was as great as theirs, when he found himself at the Gate of a City where  
be

he had never been before, and encompassed by a Croud of People gazing at him. *Gentlemen*, said he, for God's sake tell me where I am, and what you would have of me? One of the Croud spoke to him, saying, *Young Man*, the Gates of the City were just now open'd, and as we came out we found you lying here in this Condition, and stood still to look on you; have you lain here all Night? And don't you know that you are at one of the Gates of Damascus? At one of the Gates of Damascus, answered *Bedreddin*; sure you mock me. When I lay down to sleep last Night, I was at Cairo. When he said these words, some of the People mov'd with Compassion for him, said, 'Tis a pity that such a Handsome young Man should have lost his Senses, and so went their way.

*My Son*, says an old Gentleman to him, you know not what you say. How is it possible that you being this Morning at Damascus, could be last Night at Cairo? 'Tis true for all that, said *Bedreddin*; and I swear to you, that I was all Day yesterday at Balsora. He had no sooner said those words, but all the People fell into a fit of laughter, and cry'd out, *He's a Fool, he's a Madman*. There were some however, that pity'd him because of his Youth; and one among the Company said to him, *My Son*, you must certainly be craz'd, you do not consider what you say. Is it possible that a Man could yesterday be at Balsora, the same Night at Cairo, and next Morning at Damascus? Sure you are asleep still; come rouse up your Spirits. What I say, answer'd *Bedreddin Hassan*, is so true, that last Night I was Married in the City of Cairo. All those that laugh'd before, could not forbear laughing again when he said

said so, *Call your self to mind*, says the same Person that spoke before, *you have sure enough dreamt all this, and that fancy still possesses your Brain. I am sensible of what I say*, answer'd the Young Man. *Pray can you tell me how it was possible for me to go in a Dream to Cairo, where I am very certain I was in Person, and where my Bride was seven times brought before me, each time dress'd in a different Habit; and where I saw an ugly Humpback Fellow, to whom they intended to give her. Besides, I want to know what is become of my Gown, my Turban, and the Bag of Sequins I had at Cairo.*

Though he assured them that all these things were Matter of Fact, yet they could not forbear to laugh at him; which put him into such a Confusion, that he knew not well what to think of all those Adventures.

Day-light, which began to appear in Schabrier's Apartment, impos'd Silence on Scheherazade, but next Night she resumed her Story.

## CV. NIGHT.

SIR, said she, after *Bedreddin Hassan* had confidently affirm'd all that he said to be true, he rose up to go into the Town, and every one that followed him, call'd out, *A Madman, a Fool*. Upon this some look'd out at their Windows, some came to their Doors, and others join'd with those that were about him, calling out as they did, *a Madman*, but not knowing for what. In this perplexity of mind the young Gentleman happen'd to come before a Pastry-Cook's Shop, and went into it to avoid the Rabble.

This Pastry-Cook had formerly been Captain to a Troop of *Arabian* Robbers, who plunder'd the *Caravans*; and though he was become a Citizen of *Damascus*, where he behaved himself to every ones content, yet he was dreaded by all those that knew him; wherefore, as soon as he came out to the Rabble that followed *Bedreddin*, they dispersed.

The Pastry-Cook seeing them all gone, ask'd him what he was, and what brought him thither? *Bedreddin Hassan* told him all, not concealing his Birth, nor the Death of his Father the Grand Vizier: He afterwards gave him an account why he left *Balsora*; how after he fell asleep the Night following upon his Father's Tomb, he found himself when he awak'd at *Cairo*, where he had Married a Lady; and at last, in what Amazement he was in when he found himself at *Damascus*,  
with

without being able to penetrate into all those wonderful Adventures.

‘ Your History is one of the most surprizing,  
 ‘ said the Pastry-Cook; but if you will fol-  
 ‘ low my Advice, you shall let no Man know  
 ‘ those Matters you have reveal’d to me, but  
 ‘ patiently expect till Heaven think fit to  
 ‘ put an end to your Misfortunes; you shall  
 ‘ be free to stay with me till then; and since  
 ‘ I have no Children, I will own you for my  
 ‘ Son if you consent to it; and after you  
 ‘ are so adopted, you may freely walk up  
 ‘ and down the City, without being ex-  
 ‘ posed any more to the Insults of the Rab-  
 ‘ ble.

Tho’ this Adoption was below the Son of a Grand Vizier, *Bedreddin* was glad to accept of the Pastry-Cook’s Proposals, judging it the best thing he could do, considering his then Circumstances. The Cook cloath’d him, call’d for Witnesses, and went before a Notary, where he acknowledg’d him for his Son. After this, *Bedreddin* staid with him, by the Name of *Hassan*, and learn’d the Pastry Trade.

Whilst this pass’d at *Damascus*, *Schemseddin Mohammed’s* Daughter awak’d, and finding *Bedreddin* gone out of Bed, suppos’d he had risen softly for fear of disturbing her, but he would soon return. As she was in expectation of him, her Father the Vizier ( who was mightily vext at the Affront put upon him by the Sultan ) came and knockt at her Chamber-Door, with a Resolution to bewail her sad destiny. He call’d her by her Name, and she knowing him by his voice, immediately got up, and open’d the door. She kiss’d his hand, and receiv’d him with so much Satisfaction in her Countenance, as surpriz’d



priz'd the Vizier, (who expected to find her drown'd in Tears, and as much grieved as himself.) *Unhappy wretch!* Said he in a Passion, *Do you appear before me thus, after the hideous Sacrifice you have just consummated, can you see me with so much Satisfaction.* Scheherazade left off when she came this length, because Day appear'd; and next Night resumed her Discourse to the Sultan of the *Indies*.

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## CVI. NIGHT.

SIR,

**T**HE Grand Vizier *Giofar* went on with the relation of *Bedreddin Hassan's* Story thus.

The New Bride seeing her Father angry at her pleasant Countenance, says to him, *For God's sake Sir, do not reproach me wrongfully; 'tis not the Humpback Fellow whom I abhor more than Death; 'tis not that Monster I have Married, every Body laugh'd him so to scorn, and put him so out of Countenance, that he was forced to run away and hide himself, to make room for a charming young Gentleman, who is my real Husband. What Fable do you tell me, said Schemseddin Mohammed, roughly? What, did not Crookback lie with you to Night? No, Sir, said she, It was that young Gentleman I told you of, who has large*  
*Eyes,*

*Eyes, and black Eye-brows.* At these Words the Vizier lost all patience, and fell into a terrible Passion; *Ah! Wicked Woman,* says he, *will you make me Distracted? 'Tis you, Father,* said she, *that puts me out of my Senses by your Incredulity.* So 'tis not true then, replies the Vizier, *that Humpback——* Let us talk no more of Humpback, said she, a Curse upon Humpback, must I always have him cast in my Dish. Father, said she, I tell you once more, that I did not Bed with him, but with my dear Spouse, who, I believe, is not very far off.

*Schemseddin Mohammed* went out to seek him, but instead of seeing him, was mightily surpriz'd to find Humpback with his Head on the ground, and his Heels uppermost, as the Genie had set him against the Wall. *What's the meaning of this,* said he, *who plac'd you thus?* Crookback knowing it to be the Vizier, answer'd, *Alas! alas! 'tis you then that would marry me to the Mistress of a Buffalo, the Sweet-heart of an ugly Genie, I won't be your Fool, you shant put a trick upon me.*

*Scheherazade* stopt here, and next Night resum'd her Story thus.

## CVII. NIGHT.

SIR,

*Schemseddin Mohammed*, when he heard Humpback speak thus, thought he was raving, and bid him move, and stand upon his Legs. *I will take care how I do that*, said Humpback, *unless the Sun be risen. Know, Sir, that when I came hither last Night, on a sudden a Black Cat appear'd to me, and in an instant grew as big as a Buffalo: I have not forgot what he said to me, therefore you may go about your Business, and leave me here. The Vizier, instead of going away took him by the Heels, and made him get up. Then Humpback ran as fast as he could, without looking behind him; and coming to the Palace, presented himself to the Sultan, who laugh'd heartily when he told him the Story how the Genie had serv'd him.*

*Schemseddin Mohammed* return'd to his Daughter's Chamber, more astonisht than before. Well then, my abused Daughter, said he, can you give me no farther Light into this matter? Sir, said she, I can give you no other account, than what I have done already. Here are my Husband's Cloaths which he left upon this Chair, perhaps you may find somewhat there that may solve your doubt. Then she shewed him *Bedreddin's* Turban, which he took and examin'd narrowly on all sides; I should take this to be a *Vizier's* Turban, if

it were not made after the Moussoul \* Fashion. But perceiving somewhat to be sewed between the Stuff and the Lining; he call'd for Scizzars, and having unript it, found the paper which *Noureddin Ali* gave *Bedreddin* his Son as he was dying, and he put it in his Turban for more Security.

*Schemseddin Mohammed* having open'd the Paper, knew his Brother *Noureddin's* Hand, and found this Supercription. *For my Son BEDREDDIN HASSAN.* Before he could make any Reflections upon it, his Daughter deliver'd him the Bag, that lay under his Cloaths, which he likewise open'd, and found it full of *Sequins*; for as I told you before, notwithstanding all the Liberality of *Bedreddin Hassan*, it was still kept full by the Genie and Fairy. He read these following words upon a Note in the Bag, *A Thousand Sequins belonging to Isaac the Jew.* And these Lines underneath, which the Jew wrote before he parted from *Bedreddin Hassan*, *Delivered to Bedreddin Hassan for the Cargo of the First of those Ships that formerly belong'd to Noureddin Ali his Father of worthy Memory, Sold unto me upon it's arrival in this Port.* He had scarce read these words, when he gave a shout, and fainted away.

*Scheherazade* gave over here, and next Night began again thus.

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\* The Town of Moussoul is in Mesopotamia, built over-against Old Ninive.

## CVIII. NIGHT.

SIR,

THE Vizier *Schemseddin Mohammed* being recover'd from his Fit by the help of his Daughter, and the Women she call'd to her Assistance. *Daughter*, (said he) do not frighten your self at this Accident, the reason of it is such as you can scarcely believe. Your Bridegroom is your Cousin the Son of *Nouredin Ali*. The Thousand Sequins in the Bag puts me in mind of a Quarrel I had with my dear Brother; 'tis without doubt the Dowry he gives you. God be praised for all Things, and particularly for this miraculous Adventure, which demonstrates his Almighty Power. Then looking again upon his Brother's Writing, he kiss'd it several Times, shedding abundance of Tears.

He look'd over the Book from one end to 'other, where he found the date of his Brother's arrival at *Balsora*, of his Marriage, and of the Birth of *Bedreddin Hassan*; and when he compared the same with the Day of his own Marriage, and the Birth of his Daughter at *Cairo*, he admired how every thing did agree so exactly.

This happy discovery put him into such a transport of Joy, that he took up the Book with the Ticket of the Bag, and shewed it to the Sultan, who pardon'd what was past, and



and was so much pleas'd with the relation of this Adventure, that he caus'd it with all its Circumstances to be put in Writing for the use of Posterity.

Mean while the Vizier *Schemseddin Mohammed* could not comprehend the reason why his Nephew did not appear; he expected him every Moment, and was impatient to have him in his Arms. After he had expected him Seven Days in vain, he search'd for him through all *Cairo*, but could hear no news of him, which perplext him very much. *This is the strangest Adventure, said he, that ever Man met with.* And not knowing what Alterations might happen, he thought fit to draw up in Writing with his own Hand, after what manner the Wedding had been solemnized; how the Hall and his Daughter's Bed-chamber were Furnish'd, and other Circumstances. He likewise made the Turban, the Bag, and the rest of *Bedreddin's* things into a Bundle, and lockt them up——

The Sultaness stopt here, and next Night pursued her Discourse thus.

## CIX. NIGHT.

SIR, After some Days were past, the Vizier's Daughter perceiv'd her self with Child, and was brought to Bed of a Son after Nine Months. A Nurse was provided for the Child, besides other Women and Slaves to wait upon him; and his Grandfather call'd him *Agib* \*.

When young *Agib* had attain'd the Age of Seven, the Vizier instead of learning him to read at home, put him to School with a Master who was in great Esteem; and Two Slaves were order'd to wait upon him. *Agib* us'd to play with his School-fellows, and as they were all inferiour to him in Quality, they shew'd him great Respect, according to the Example of their Master, who many times would pass by faults in him, that he would not pass by in the rest. This Complaisance spoil'd *Agib*, so that he became Proud and Insolent, would have his Play-fellows bear all of him, and would bear nothing from them, but be Master every where, and if any one took the Liberty to thwart him, he would call them a thousand Names, and many times beat them.

In short, all the Scholars were weary of his Company, and complain'd of him to their Master. He answer'd, *That they must have patience.* But when he saw that *Agib* still grew more and more insolent, and occasion'd him a great deal of Trouble, Children, said he to his Scholars, *I find Agib is a little insolent Gentleman; I will shew you a way how to mortifie him, so as he shall never torment you any*  
G more.

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\* This Word in Arabick signifies Wonderful.

more. Nay, I believe it will make him leave the School. When he comes again to Morrow, and that you have a mind to play together, set your selves round him, and do one of you call out, Come let us play, but upon condition, That they who desire to play, shall tell his own Name, and the Names of his Father and Mother; and they who refuse it, shall be esteem'd Bastards, and not suffer'd to play in our Company.

Next Day when they were gather'd together, they fail'd not to follow their Master's Instructions; they plac'd themselves round Agib, and one of 'em call'd out, Let us begin a Play, but on condition, That he that cannot tell his own Name, and that of his Father and Mother, shall not play at all. They all cried out, and so did Agib, We consent to it. Then he that spoke first ask'd every one the Question, and all fulfill'd the Condition except Agib, who answer'd, My Name is Agib, My Mother is call'd the Lady of Beauty, and my Father Schemseddin Mohammed Vizier to the Sultan.

At these words, all the Children cried out, Agib, What do you say? That's not the Name of your Father, but your Grandfather. A Curse on you, said he in a Passion. What! Dare you say that the Vizier Schemseddin Mohammed is not my Father? No, no, cried they with great Laughter, he is but your Grandfather, and you shall not play with us. Nay, we will take care how we come into your Company. Having spoke thus, they all left him, scoffing him, and laughing among themselves, which mortified Agib so much, that he wept.

The Schoolmaster, who was near, and heard all that pass, came just at the nick of Time, and speaking to Agib, says he, Agib, do not you know yet that the Vizier Schemseddin Mohammed is

not

wone of your Father, but your Grandfather, and the Father of your Mother, the Lady of Beauty. We know not the Name of your Father no more than you do. We only know that the Sultan was going to marry your Mother to one of his Grooms, a Hump-back'd Fellow; but a Genie lay with her. This is hard upon you, and ought to teach you to treat your School-fellows with less Haughtiness than you have done hitherto.

Here Scheherazade stopp'd, and next Night resum'd her Discourse thus.

## CX. Night.

SIR, Little *Azib* being nettled at this, run hastily out of the School, and went home crying. He came straight to his Mother's Chamber, who being allarm'd to see him thus griev'd, ask'd him the Reason? He could not answer for Tears; his Grief was so great; and it was but now and then he could speak plain enough to repeat what had been said to him, and occasion'd his Sorrow.

When he came to himself, *Mother*, said he, *for the Love of God be pleas'd to tell me who is my Father? My Son*, said she, *Scherifeddin Mohammed*, *that every Day makes so much of you, he is your Father. You do not tell me the Truth*, said he, *he is your Father, and none of mine? But whose Son am I?* At this Question, the Lady of Beauty calling to mind her Wedding-Night, which had been succeeded by a long Widow-hood, began to shed Tears, repining bitterly at the Loss of so lovely a Husband as *Bedreddin*.

Whilst the Lady of Beauty and *Azib* were both weeping, in comes the Vizier, who demanded the Reason of their Sorrow. The Lady told him the Shame *Azib* had undergone at School, which did so much affect the Vizier, that he join'd his  
Tears

Tears with theirs ; and judging from this, that the Misfortune which had happen'd to his Daughter, was the common Discourse of the Town, he was quite out of Patience.

Being thus afflicted, he went to the Sultan's Palace, and falling prostrate at his Feet, most humbly pray'd him to give him leave to make a Journey into the Provinces of the *Levant*, and particularly to *Balsora*, in search of his Nephew *Bedreddin Hassan*. For he could not bear any longer that the People of the City should believe a Genie had got his Daughter with Child.

The Sultan was much concern'd at the Vizier's Affliction, approved his Resolution, and gave him leave to go. He caus'd a Passport also to be wrote for him, praying in the most obliging Terms that could be, all Kings and Princes, in whose Dominions the said *Bedreddin* might sojourn, to grant that the Vizier might bring him along with him.

*Schemseddin Mohammed* not knowing how to express his Thankfulness to the Sultan for this Favour, thought it his Duty to fall down before him a second time, and the Floods of Tears he shed gave him sufficient Testimony of his Gratitude. At last having wish'd the Sultan all manner of Prosperity, he took his Leave, and went home to his House, where he disposed every thing for his Journey ; and the Preparations for it were carried on with so much Diligence, that in four Days after he left the City, accompanied with his Daughter, the Lady of Beauty, and his Grandson *Agib*.

*Scheherazade* perceiving Day, stopt. And the Sultan of the *Indies* got up, extreemly pleas'd with the Sultaneſs's Discourse, and resolv'd to hear it to the end. *Scheherazade* satisfied his Curiosity the Night following, thus.